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JOJO

Green Skin

- 그린 스킨 -

- Part 1 -

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[Elysiel]

- STORY -

A man betrayed by a comrade, he dies a wretched death as a third rate swordsman. His existence, his life, his emotions are all a nuisance in the eyes of society. But wait... What's this green skin? Reincarnated as a goblin? Wait, I went back in time as well?

Chapter 1

Prologue

It has already been ten years since I had entered this world. Magic and other different races, in so far as Monsters also exist in this world.

I had quietly sat on the street alone, as I tapped my shoulder with the edge of my steel sword, it was not worthy of being called a sword. If it was truly a sharp sword, the moment it made contact with my shoulder, I should at least suffer a cut, but I couldn't even own such a high-end item.

Useless Swordsman. Although I thought I had roamed over these lands for quite some time now, I still failed to escape the Third Class. The rich grow richer and the poor become poorer; in this world as if wanting to attain a house here, was liken to trying to pluck a star from the sky.

Third-Rate Swordsmen like myself slept out in the open, bunched together with the homeless of this world as a daily routine. Frankly, you couldn't even call us homeless. So we would stare at the parties seeking members in the hopes of being selected. I began to hear murmuring noises and a commotion here and there.

"It's the Sword Saint..."

"Sword Saint..."

Walking over was a woman with black hair fluttering behind her. Not yet 25 in age, praised by the Summoned of this world as one of the continent's top 10, was also known as Sword Saint: Ha-Yuri.

The sword in the scabbard swaying by her waist was extremely splendid. 'Dungeon,' was its name and it had apparently been obtained at a Holy Order. To even consider comparing that with my steel sword was like a sin itself.

The 'Saint Knights Order' she belonged to had guards that encircled her as they walked down, which was very awesome to see.

‘It seems only those that are destined can become like that.’

It’s highly probable that I’m not the only one thinking like this. Adding to this as well, are all of those envious looks staring at Sword Saint, Ha Yuri. As if she was an idol satisfying the chanting of her fans. She slowly bowed to the people around her as she headed towards her guild house. Just then, Sword Saint Ha Yuri slowly turned towards me.

‘Why... why over here...?’

It was truly surreal to see her pass through the guards and walk towards me. Slowly approaching, Saint Sword Ha-Yuri handed over a gold coin from her pocket and began to give it to me.

“One day, all of you will be able to make a nice place to live in. Work hard.”

Although it was such a cliché, the voice was that of a beautiful songbird. Those big eyes that looked as if they were larger than the pupils of a deer, and that pure white skin as if she had lived inside the whole time, that didn’t match her military position. But what stood out above all was that divine atmosphere around her.

“Tha... Thank you.”

“No problem. If you need help, please visit the guild house whenever.”

“Ah... Yes...”

It wasn’t like I haven’t seen Sword Saint Ha Yuri giving out grace to other Summoned before, occasionally when she came out of the guild house. But still, it was a first to be the benefactor of that. Looking around, everyone was staring at me with envy.

“Ms. Ha Yuri, it is time to go.”

“Ah... Yes... Then... I will...”

Seeing the back of Ha Yuri shrinking, I couldn’t help but think that all of this was a scheme today as I watched dumbfounded. In my ears, I started to hear the voice ‘Please work hard’ ringing repeatedly.

“Ha... Ha...”

As such, I was able to leave the city after a long time. Concerned that others may notice, I quickly stuffed the gold coin in my backpack. I quickly left to make purchases for provisions; stacked up my backpack now full of food, water and other useless scraps. I then decided to call my friends and comrades to venture out for a hunt. Of course, the change from the money I had left over, I quickly stuffed it into my backpack as well.

Despite my ten years here, I only knew a few people. The problem was that nearly all of these relationships were useless, but it was still better than not having any... My first comrade was a Thief named Choi Seulgi living in the alleys. Frankly, stealing was a secondary job and selling her body was her primary income, but she was the one that preferred to call herself more of a Thief.

“Hey! It’s been a long time! What’s the matter? Did you get some money? I heard that you received a gold coin from the Sword Saint. How was it?”

“Ugh... I didn’t come for that reason.”

“Then what is it? To have a meal with me? By any chance... are you asking me on a date?”

“No it’s not that...”

I never imagined that it would be this difficult to ask her to join a hunting party together. Scratching the back of her head, it seemed that she finally realized what I wanted. Smiling, Thief Choi Seulgi bashfully spoke up again.

“Aha..... by any chance, you’re thinking of leaving for a hunt?”

“Right... I bought enough food... if there was a good bunch of monsters, I thought I should stop by.”

“Hmm... well those Green Goblin Clan guys... they are a bit quiet lately. It is an auspicious timing.”

The Green Goblin Clan were a tributary that consisted of goblins. Among the formed monster clans, it was still one of the weaker guys, however, these goblins were quite

troublesome because of their quick speed that could threaten Beginner adventurers.

“So how about it? Are you going?”

“Pay?”

“Of course 50:50.”

“I’m heading out with that grandpa Magician and also a Warrior that was willing to join us.”

“A Priest?”

“Do you really expect one?”

She nodded her head after hearing my words, and began to speak nonchalantly.

“Alright. Anyways business wasn’t doing too well nowadays... It wouldn’t hurt to earn a tidy sum of money. Who knows? Maybe we might hit the lottery.”

“Those odds are quite thin... but it would be nice to have such an opportunity.”

Staring at some random far place, she responded while chuckling. It seems something was very amusing to her.

“Fell in love?”

“Wh... What.”

“The Sword Saint... you’ve fallen for her?”

“That’s not possible.”

“Of course you can’t. It’s often said not to even look at a tree that you can’t climb. The statuses of the two of you are completely different.”

I didn’t really fall for her, but I thought that it was unnecessary for her to keep stabbing at me with those poignant truths. It was a reality I already knew. She turned back towards me quietly before starting again.

“Well... someone that could mingle with you would be at best someone like me, right?”

“That’s most likely.”

I roughly answered as I smiled. That blushing face.

As such, we clumsily left the city.

There were a total of four people in the party. That grandpa Magician that lived nearby. He was a dumbass that couldn’t escape the title of Beginner Magician for several decades. But, in our Third-Rate party, the power of a Magician was quite valuable.

The clumsy Warrior; Shin Duk-ho was a trustworthy guy as he could at least produce flames and the convenient thing about him was, that he could certainly deflect arrows aside with his magic shield.

After walking for the whole day while sharing conversations, as if we had travelled quite a distance away from the city, a few known monster zones started to appear.

“Wow... it seems that lately, you hunt with those types of equipment...”

“Well... I’m curious as to what’s in that bag.”

Surrounding voices could be heard from here and there.

“Fuck.....”

The anxious, tense states of our party members began to emerge. To suddenly display such personality, it’s quite possible that those men are murderers. Outside the city, there are those wicked men that live on backstabbing their fellow Summoners.

“It is often said that the day you depart is a fair day...”

Choi Seulgi likewise began to be nervous as she held her dagger up with an anxious expression. Usually, if they were highly skilled guys, then there was no reason to try and back-stab us. It’s certain that these guys too are also Third-Rate. No matter how high you estimate them to be, they probably were promoted only a few times.

‘They wouldn’t have such an ability like a Unique Skill as well... ’

Their numbers rounded to about five. Although they had one more person, it was a fight that was worth risking.

This is what I was thinking at the time, before an unexpected arrow pierced through the old Magician’s forehead without further ado.

“Fuck...! At least memorize a scroll old man...”

I raised my sword and started to charge out. Although we were called Third-Rate, we definitely had experience. As if not expecting our side to be this aggressive, they were somewhat flabbergasted as I could start hearing their voices.

“Grab that bastard!!”

Since the Archer had fired that arrow, his location now was in an exposed state. Thankfully, since these stupid bastards were attempting to use an encirclement tactic, the Warrior that was tasked with protecting the Archer didn’t see me. Jumping out as fast as I could, I thrust my sword into the bowman’s heart.

“Puk”

The sound was heard, as blood sprayed over my face while I pulled my sword out. One for one. At least on our side, there was a useful Warrior. I’m sure that Choi Seulgi too, won’t lose her life ridiculously considering the many years she has spent in this world.

The moment I turned around, I could hear a scream “ AHHHHHHHK!! ” It was definitely Choi Seulgi’s voice. In that spot was the Warrior I had invited; Shin Duk Ho with his sword stabbing into Choi Seulgi.

‘Betrayal’

“Fuck... Fuck... You fucking bastard!!!!”

“Hm, this is regrettable... friend.”

“You trash-like bastard...”

No matter how I see it, that guy it seems is related to those murderers. Although it wasn't like the word escape appeared in my head, I couldn't after seeing Choi Seulgi's body laying there, blood spilling onto the ground.

'Fuck... '

I quickly began to rush out. Instantaneously, four people surrounded me, but my objective wasn't to kill these bastards. My objective was certainly to rescue Choi Seulgi. Advancing while roughly swinging my sword, the threatening Shin Duk-ho began to retreat.

I threw the bag I was carrying over to Shin Duk-ho.

While the attention of those bastards were distracted by the flying bag, I quickly reached out and lifted Choi Seulgi into my arms and began to escape. Although there was loud shouting behind me, there was no way I could stop. Even throwing away that shabby steel sword that was with me for how many years, I left it on the floor and fled with all my might.

"Fuck... Fuck..... Fuck..... Fuck... I'm sorry... so sorry."

"Stupid... bastard... different than usual... Ha..... Ah..... this doesn't feel good..... Leave me you stupid fool..... or else you're going to get caught."

"Shut up... Shut up. Ugh!!!"

I could feel severe pain punch me from behind. I could see a short spear had pierced through my chest. But, there was no way I could stop. Although I wanted to faint this very instant, if I were to fall, we would both die. Stubbornly, I barely held onto my consciousness as I broke the short spear stuck in front of my chest. If I were to pull this out, there was no mistake that I would collapse from the intense bleeding.

Thankfully, I still had the energy to move. This reason was due my unique skill 'HP Increase.' I never imagined that this skill would help me in this kind of situation. Thanks to it, I could continue to run.

"Catch that bastard!!!"

"Stupid pigs... those bastards... are so slow..."

“Pu..... ha... ha...”

Both Choi Seulgi and I didn't have the strength to laugh as we just smiled. Although I was wholly exhausted, I kept running in order for us to live. Those murdering bastards, as long as they retrieve that backpack, it seems it doesn't matter what happened afterwards. No, as if they were prepared to leave for another city after this robbery. I couldn't see their figures anymore as I continued to run farther away.

“Fuck..... Seulgi... Seulgi are you listening?”

Despite that, the reason why I didn't stop running was because of Choi Seulgi in my arms. Likewise, both Choi Seulgi and I were in critical states. Choi Seulgi who didn't have a special characteristic like I did was in a much more dangerous situation.

“I'm... I'm listening.....”

“Just a bit more..... until the castle...”

Although I had endured quite a bit, it seemed that I couldn't handle this mortal wound. I roughly wiped away the flowing blood that was coming out of my lips as I sprinted even faster. I started shouting in a state where I could be misunderstood as an undead with a spear pierced through my chest.

“Door! Open the door!!!”

“State your identities.”

“A person is dying! Quickly... QUICKLY!!! 5th grade summoner Kim Taesung, and 5th grade summoner Choi Seulgi.”

“Fuck... What the hell are you doing in the middle of the night... Uhh... Kim Taesung, Choi Seulgi. Have you checked that they left today?”

“Yes. Four of them.”

“Fuck... Hurry up and open the door.”

Although it was a cold voice full of complaints, it seemed that they were opening the

gate after checking our identities. After the castle gate opened, I started to quickly head in.

“Temple..... Temple..... Just wait a bit more and you’ll live... Just a bit more.”

But, it was already too late. Even if I did run to the temple. It would probably be closed and the main problem was that we didn’t have any money. In that moment, I suddenly remembered a voice. I could hear the voice of Sword Saint Ha Yuri I met today ringing in my ear.

‘No problem. If you need help, please visit the guild house whenever.’

Without any more time to waste, I started to run towards the Guild of Holy Knights. As expected, the lights were still on as it seems they were working even at this time. Running in, I started to recklessly pound at the door. The Holy Knights’ guards ran out to stop me. I really don’t have much time left.

Some time ago, I could feel Choi Seulgi’s body gradually getting colder in my hands.

“You crazy bastard!! Where do you think this is?”

“Please... Please help! My... my comrade was attacked by murderers... Please help.”

“Out of my sight you crazy bastard. If the upper-class wake up, are you taking responsibility?”

“Please, just a Priest... if you call a Priest... Saint... Sword Saint had definitely told me to come here if I needed help. Ouwek.....”

Although there was a few nagging, after bringing out Sword Saint Ha Yuri’s words, it seemed that there was some effect fortunately. I continued to hold onto the pain in my chest as I monitored the situation.

“You fucking bastard... you’re going to die in my hands if this isn’t true. Hey, go check.”

“Yes.”

Thankfully, the guard had entered the guild house. But, the response I heard was unexpected.

“She said it’s a person she doesn’t know.”

“That... can’t be. If she saw me, she’ll probably know. Maybe...”

“Get out of my sight. You riff-raff bastard. This fucking bastard. Because of you, I’m going to get a scolding. She said that she didn’t meet a bastard like you before, and only saw you for the first time now. You dog-like bastard.”

“That can’t be.....”

Although I was somewhat angry, it wasn’t the time for me to tarry. Shutting up, I ran towards the shrine once again. Although blood continued to flow down my mouth, it wasn’t as serious as Choi Seulgi’s crisis.

“Seul..... gi!! Seulgi.....!!!!”

“.....Hey..... Too... too noisy. Really..... I’m going to die.....”

“Fuck..... Fuck..... If you’re alive, tell me so..... Or else I’ll be worried.....”

“It’s hard..... to..... speak... though...”

“Just hold on a bit more...”

Repeating once more, I continued to run. If I knew such a thing would happen, I would’ve ran to the temple first as those thoughts continued to roam in my mind. While running, I could hear Choi Seulgi’s voice.

After struggling to open her mouth, she started to speak what she wanted bit by bit.

“Hey..... we..... after..... this ends..... want to live together...? I, too... want to sette..... this life..... and live... like a person.”

With that proposition out of nowhere, seeing her begin to faintly close her eyes, I had no choice but to reply.

“Alright... let’s live together..... live together..... so don’t die..... hold on... we’re almost there...”

Then.

I could feel Choi Seulgi's hand that was holding onto mine droopily fall down.

"Fuck..... Hey..... HEY!"

"Choi Seulgi! Choi Seulgi!!"

Though I kept shouting, I couldn't hear a response from Choi Seulgi. As if 'HP Increase' had endured as much as it could, blood started to surge out of my mouth. I didn't have the strength to move my legs any longer. It seems I've reached my limit.

"..... Those..... bastards..."

Tears continued to drop down my face. It wasn't just the body of Choi Seulgi that had become a corpse. Not knowing English, to be brought over here and live the life of a dog and die like this made me extremely angry.

'One day, all of you will be able to make a nice place to live in. Work hard.'

'No problem. If you need help, please visit the guild house whenever.'

'That bitch..... That bitch..... '

Due to the shock, I couldn't speak. But what made me angrier was that I had believed in those words like a foolish bastard. To roam around the streets in that saintly cosplay, I felt if my life had become completely fooled with.

'That dog-like bitch... Kim Taesung, you foolish bastard... '

I continued to embrace the cold body of Choi Seulgi. Thinking about Shin Duk-Ho that had purposely betrayed me in order to rob us; rather than hating myself, I was more regrettable towards Choi Seulgi as I could feel a sense of shame overcome me.

"Rise..... Please..... Let's..... stand up... Now... Fuck let's... live like a couple..."

"Have... a baby... and live... life..... I'll... raise... them up....."

Slowly, the vision around me blurred. Before dying, the memories of the life I lived skimmed past me in rapid succession. Ridiculously, the Gods didn't even permit me to watch even that.

I couldn't see anything.

At the center of a dark, dusky city without anyone around. I died in that place with Choi Seulgi in my pathetic embrace.

Chapter 2

Goblin (1)

“Ggireuk..... hey..... open your eyes...”

“Huh? I’m fine? Ggireuk...”

Listening to this voice, I quickly opened my eyes and stared above me.

“Water.....”

The voice that spoke out of my mouth sounded more normal than I had thought. No, before that...

‘I haven’t died. Did I dream... Choi Seulgi..... Where did Choi Seulgi go?’

Slightly raising my head, the various types of my surroundings came into my sight all at once. As if someone had heard my voice, I could feel the cold water splashed into my face.

As soon as the water hit my face, I could feel that cold liquid trickle through my throat. From my mouth, the water spread across my body as I could feel that clear and cold liquid awaken my pores one by one.

Not surprisingly, my body reacted by instantaneously rising up.

“Ggireuk!”

Suddenly being lifted up, as if it was very surprised, a scream came out of a green-faced goblin that was with me, as it flipped over backwards. The monster was holding a bag filled with water. Not caring about anything else, I ran blindly towards the bag and grabbing it away, I began to earnestly drink the water. Although I wasn’t sure as to the reason why the goblin woke me up, there was no strange sense of incongruity. It was probably because I read the sense of worry in the goblin’s eyes.

If it was like the old times, I would probably be shocked out of my wits, swing my

sword, and be busy running away. Maybe because I had fallen down while running around, it plainly ordered me to drink the water.

Raising the water bag with a grip that I shouldn't be able to have just yet, I started to pour the water down my throat.

'It's water. Water...'

It was clean water, which I had not drank in such a long time. The guzzling sound wasn't something that was great to hear. Although it was quite funny to express it like this, but it felt like a drain that had just been unclogged. Maybe it's because I was too excited, I didn't bother with some of the water running down the sides my mouth at all.

With the lights suddenly turning off, I momentarily lowered the bag. The small puddle of water started to faintly reflect my face. A green faced goblin, it was definitely a goblin's face.

"Ah... Ahk!"

It was then I had confirmed that strange figure from earlier. Shocked, I urgently looked around and inspected my surroundings.

The surrounding scenery was a very dense forest, definitely when I had spent time in that 'forest' from the 'Tutorial.' With a surprised look, I searched around me and saw an old-looking goblin beginning to talk to me. Despite being a language I definitely didn't understand, I listened as it began to translate.

"This..... place is..."

"Ggireuk..... It seems that you now recollected yourself... Tch... Lately, these young fellas have no manners."

"....."

"Can you remember how you fell into this place?"

"....."

“Though I don’t know the reason, it seems that all of us had ended up in an awkward place... Ggireuk... the voice that was spoken by my ear... you really can’t remember? It definitely said... that this was a tutorial. Or so I thought I heard...”

What was certain was that when I opened my eyes before, I was a ‘human’. Gradually holding up my hands, I was greeted with a pair of green hands. They were very small. It seems I’ve really returned as a goblin is what I thought. The ‘language’ of goblins that I shouldn’t be able to understand was naturally being heard.

“Ggireuk... can’t you hear my voice?”

“I... I think I heard that as well. But, how I came to this place... I’m... not quite sure.”

Looking around, other than the elder goblins, I could feel that the rest too were looking towards this side. Despite having experience in my previous life, it was quite impossible to kill a horde of goblins of this magnitude. Like, before, as a 5th Class Summoner, three goblins were my limit.

For now, I need to grasp the situation at hand and first analyze it. I had once again gradually became lost in my thoughts.

As if realizing that I don’t know anything, the elder goblin slowly moved towards another place. As for me, I slowly observed my hands and feet. Although I’m feeling this now, I could sense that my height of sight was a lot lower than from my previous body.

On my hands were sharp fingernails and my feet, similarly, had sharp toenails. Opening my mouth and touching my teeth, I could tell they were quite sharp as well.

Though I’m not exactly sure what had happened, what was certain was that I had changed into a ‘Monster’. And among that, one of the continent’s lowest-ranked monsters within the food chain, a goblin.

Exploring my surroundings, I was quite positive that I was at the ‘Tutorial’ zone I had once experienced. I definitely remember being at this exact same place several decades ago, except as a human.

After looking around the scenery standing still for quite some time, the female goblin that had been holding the water bag earlier addressed me.

“Ggireuk... compared to that handsome face, you’re quite a shameless fella.”

“.....?”

Although I had no clue what parts of my face were handsome, but I was sure that she spoke those words to me.

“Even though I had brought water for you, I don’t even get a proper thanks...”

Though I have no clue as to how a goblin makes an expression, but she was definitely talking to me. And come to think of it, I was quite curious as to how I had known the opposite goblin’s gender when there were hardly any difference when it came to appearances.

In spite of being not certain, it seems that I have really changed races. But seeing that I couldn’t leave the girl staring at me waiting, I opened my mouth towards the goblin.

“I’m sorry...”

“As long as you know... Ggireuk”

“So, where did you come from?”

“I... I don’t remember quite well.”

“Well... that doesn’t matter. Anyways seeing that you’re fine, how are you? Don’t you have any plans to mate with me?”

Of course not. In front of me was a green-looking monster. If not a eunuch, it’s impossible to have such emotions materialize.

“I’m fine for now.”

From my words, the female goblin’s face changed threateningly. It seems that I’ve said something greatly disrespectful. But in my view, the fact that the goblin had asked me of this was itself rude.

“Fine..... Ggireuk.”

Just like that, the goblin left, causing me to reflect on my situation once more before having a voice intrude into my thoughts. Thanks to it, I was able to have some clarity as to what kind of circumstances I was in.

[Starting from now, the Tutorial will now progress. There will be humans that will be summoned on any random location. The safety zone will now be deactivated.]

[Tutorial Objective: Survive for 100 days.]

[Your character will be activated.]

[The Quest Window has been activated.]

[Quest – The First Battle: You who have been suddenly dragged to an unexpected place without reason. You may be quite perplexed, but surviving is the priority. Kill the summoned humans. (0 / 10)]

“Ggireuk... Ggireuk... Ggireuk...”

“What was that... Ggireuk...”

All of a sudden, a boisterous sound filled the place. I don’t think it was just me that had heard this voice.

‘Could it be that the monsters have the same task as us?’

I was pretty sure that this wasn’t the only inference that this situation had brought. Other than the fact that I had switched from a human to a goblin, the quest I got from the Tutorial now compared to the past were exactly the same. Although the sounds that came out of nowhere from this place became noisier, I could sense that the goblin horde were all becoming tense in this forest.

“It’s the humans! It’s the humans!!!”

“Ggireuk... ggireuk... ggireuk!!”

It was then that a sound began to appear from somewhere. If you look at this continent as a whole, the goblins were quite a weak race. However, those were the standards of

the [continent]. The goblins can fundamentally win against these humans that have just entered this tutorial from the summons.

In terms of strength and dexterity, even the physical abilities, in truth, the humans had the upper hand. But, that wasn't the problem. The summoned humans that had just been summoned will instinctively feel fear. Although they do receive compensation for their physical abilities, it was severely lacking to the fear they still had to overcome.

“Kill!!! Kill!!!!”

The elder goblin I had just seen before was raising a crude staff as he began roaring in a loud voice. As if matching the intensity of that voice like tribesmen, the goblins began to run towards the place where they could sense the humans.

I, after seeing that, also began to join the other goblins as well rushing towards the humans after briefly being mesmerized seeing that movement.

There was no time to think. The place I'm in right now is the Tutorial's Forest, for now, surviving is my top priority. Even if there's the possibility that I was accidentally revived as a monster, I can't live my life like an idiot like before. If the tutorial for the humans and goblins progress like it did before, then I must complete this quest.

There's no avoiding it. In order to survive in my previous life, I had killed countless humans.

The forest slowly cleared up as the human mass appeared. Although some were given tutorial swords and shields, that rusty steel sword and that wooden shield that was about to break, they were items that you couldn't call weapons. Some were even empty handed.

“What... what the hell is happening damn... damn... damn!!!”

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaak!!! Save me. Save me.”

“It's a monster. Damn...”

“The men should go stand a bit farther up!”

“You over there! You go and fight. You have a sword and shield.”

Despite having this body, I could understand the words of the humans. As expected, they were in a panicked state. The humans that were hurriedly raising their daggers were besieged by the goblins. Seeing a chance, I quickly went in. It was true that it was quite an advantageous situation, but the chances of being killed by a blind sword was also low for now.

And not to mention that the quest condition had as many as 10 people. To recklessly jump in, it still wasn't a number that could be easily attained.

"Kill! Kill the humans!"

A goblin that had leapt up into the air had thrust a dagger into a human's throat. Although I thought it was a scene that should've been difficult to see, but strangely, I didn't have any reactions to it.

Although I somewhat expected it, it seems that my way of thinking had also changed. The ones that were holding swords and shields instantly collapsed, causing the somewhat formation that was in place to be destroyed as well. This caused those who couldn't overcome their fear to start running. It was rather better to keep yourself in the mass than separate since it'll increase your chances of living. Those that separate recklessly into the forest were almost 100% dead.

Seeing a dagger embedded in a dead goblin corpse from afar, I quickly approached it, plucked it out, and began to throw it towards the humans. Even if I were to spend time in the frontline, I could only oppose one human at best.

Although it felt strange within my small hands, the dagger had precisely pierced through a human's forehead.

With these weak physical abilities, there was no need to fight against them face to face with a dagger. So I simply threw the daggers from the back, which sufficiently shifted the progress of the battle.

"Ahhhhhhk!!!"

"Be careful of the dagger!!"

"Ahhhhhhk!!!"

“Run!! Run!!!!!!”

Once I started throwing these daggers aiming towards the humans that were holding on, one by one, the surrounding humans were influenced by it and began to fall apart. Although it was a short period of time, I had killed over 8 people as I saw the majority of those humans rolling around the ground.

The battle was already over I thought as the goblin mass started chasing after the humans, and so far as seeing some goblins eating the pile of human corpses.

I knew for sure. The battle was over.

“Food. It’s food! Ggireuk... Ggireuk!!”

As if excited at the sight, the goblins started to eat the slaughtered humans. I turned my head at the sudden bloody smell that came from the humans desecrated by goblins and gazed at them.

‘I’m hungry. Fuck... ’

The extremely delicious smell of meat continued to swarm my nose. Although I did have the sense that the raw flesh of humans was disgusting, seeing those goblins greedily feast on that human flesh in great delight, I felt vomit surging from within before I knew it.

I looked on at the goblins that were drooling out of their mouths. Just from looking at them, I could sense that they were accustomed to this.

But then, that sudden face. As if he was looking as if he had made a misstep, there was a body that was pierced with a dagger lying straight up, his eyes wide.

Although it was quite blurry, I couldn’t help but remember. The reason why was because the person that was currently lying on the floor was a comrade that I fought with decades ago, who would later go on to be called the ‘The Twilight Swordsman ’.

‘What the hell is happening exactly... ’

With my eyes wide open, I could clearly tell this was the Twilight Swordsman that I

knew of. I couldn't help but feel that things have become quite twisted, heading towards a strange direction.

Chapter 3

Goblin (2)

I urgently looked around. The woman who had survived till the end before that was called ' Scroll Plunderer ' had her forehead pierced by a dagger, becoming the meal of a goblin, while a man who had survived for five years after the tutorial called the ' Flame Archer ' was fending off against a few goblins.

However, the time it took for the body to be ravaged was an instant.

"Ahhhhhhhk!!!"

His scream rang through my ears.

"Ggireuk Ggireuk Ggireuk!!"

The goblins laughed as the man's screams were eaten aside.

It was definite. Despite having it been a few decades since the tutorial, I couldn't forget these faces who I had depended on while living and sharing one's company together.

'I had returned to the past.'

I'm not sure if someone had sent me to the past, but what was certain was that I had definitely returned. Looking around, the blurred memories slowly reminisced. This location. Together with these people, we had succeeded in fending off these goblins in our first battle.

Although there were definitely people that had fled, I still remembered how we had sloppily formed a defensive circle while fighting. Of course, I was crouching my body as much as possible, but anyways, I was certain that I was at this location.

Probably those daggers that I had thrown, I imagined how they could have been the determining factors in changing the future, but I soon changed my mind.

I wasn't certain yet. There were still a few more things I needed to check. If I had really returned back to the past..... then we would definitely be able to meet again.

'Choi Seulgi'

Stealthily, I let out a smile. She told me that she was summoned here one year earlier than me, so she should probably be entering the continent now after completing the tutorial. And Ha Yuri..... Ha Yuri will probably be on this continent as well. My teeth automatically clenched.

While the surging rage was moving up to my head, it was then.

[Quest Complete.]

[Quest – The First Battle: You who have been suddenly dragged to an unexpected place without reason. You may be quite perplexed, but surviving is the priority. Kill the summoned humans. (10 / 10)]

[You have obtained a new quest.]

[Quest – Go Hunting! : There are still many humans alive in the forest. Please continue to hunt these humans. (0 / 30)]

[Excellent. You have successfully completed your first quest. Your quest reward will be a Rank Up. Please select one of the following three evolutions.]

[1. Goblin Warrior]

[2. Goblin Mage]

[3. Goblin Archer]

As expected, it was exactly the same. I chuckled momentarily at a loss. Who would've have known that it wasn't just the humans, but goblins as well that progressed through the Tutorial as well?

Though I glanced at the three following options, I didn't really contemplate. My previous life, I had chosen the warrior. I'm not sure if it'll be the same as the human's ' Tech Tree ', but if it were similar, then I must choose the warrior as it is an easy path to grow quickly. Yet again, I've already heard many times that I had no talent. To choose another path would rather be fatal.

Choosing the first option, my muscles in a moment's glance became distorted.

"Aahhk!!!"

Hearing my own voice, the bones here and there were beginning to slam and crash against one another.

"Aaahhhhhhhhhhk!"

It seems that it wasn't just me who was evolving as I could hear the cries of other goblins in places.

"Ggireuk... Ggireuk!!"

"AAHHHK!!!!!"

It felt as if I was fully soaked in sweat. Although it was still lacking, I could definitely feel the flowing strength as I was transcending. It feels like my appearance has become a bit larger. No, just from looking at my biceps, I can tell that compared to earlier, I was quite different. Still crude, I was able to see the form of a sword appearing in front of me.

While looking down on the sword, I stealthily investigated my surroundings and saw the elder goblin along with other goblins stare dumbfounded at the other goblins that either evolved into either goblin warriors or goblin mages.

I felt that the daily behaviors and routines of monsters and humans were similar when we were setting up camps not long after the battle. Since dinner time had arrived, one by one, we started to gather.

In places where ordinary goblins existed, with the appearance of stronger goblins, the existing group that was centered by the elder goblin scattered. It seemed that it wasn't a clan originally.

Instinctively, they started to gather below the ones that were much stronger. Just like the past. Then, we, too, started to move together under the 'strong' that had changed classes. Although a new clan is formed with the 'strong' as the core, the difference between the humans and us were that we still moved as a whole.

And fortunately, being one of the first to change classes, a few goblins came in search of me.

I started absentmindedly at the standing goblins in front of me.

“I want to be... under your command. Ggireuk.”

“I too wish to be under your command. Ggireuk!”

Even the female goblin that wanted to mate with me earlier was blushing with her hands behind her back.

“I want to fight together as well. Ggireuk. You’re going to accept right?”

“What made you come to me? There are a few other goblins that also have evolved other than myself.”

“I saw how you fought. You... weren’t dauntless, but you were despicable and smart. Ggireuk.”

“I watched you throw daggers while hiding. You don’t have a single wound on your body. That is the very thing that makes a goblin despicable... I want to learn that kind of mental fortitude. Ggireuk.”

“.....”

Whether I should be glad or not, it seems that I’ll have to think about it. Currently, the fact that I’m gathering strength is good. Although they won’t definitely be throwing their lives for me, they won’t naturally betray me either. No matter how much wisdom you have of the past, whether it’s humans or goblins, it’s essential to be in a group to survive.

Quickly arranging my thoughts, I extended my hand as I opened my mouth. Like a goblin should.

“I’m counting on you. Ggireuk.”

As such, I had gained subordinates. Thus, amongst the 120 summoned goblins, I had

the second highest number of goblins under me that I can order. Frankly, rather than ordering, the notion is much closer to working together, but anyhow, they were under my command.

The number was about 30, with four transcended goblins that were leading their own separate groups, which wasn't a small number by far. The goblin warrior with the largest figure had formed a band of about 40 goblins, and I could remember that Goblin Warrior's name was Goff.

Although I was quite certain I hadn't seen such a warrior with that large of a frame in the last tutorial, it's probably because he had fought too dauntlessly in the past and had either received a fatal wound, or had died somewhere else without us knowing.

Anyways, to have the second highest number of members amongst the four, it seems that the way I fought was admirable in their standpoint. Goff, although he wasn't too pleased with me, it seemed as if there was an imaginary line between our groups to not bother each other, for he did not talk much at me.

Sneakily turning my head, I could see the goblins diligently carrying over the dead goblin corpses from the battle.

"Our captain is special. Ggireuk!"

"Our captain doesn't eat humans. But instead, he eats goblins. Ggireuk!"

After ordering these guys to bring something else other than humans for dinner, watching them carry over the dead corpses of other goblins made me lost for words momentarily, but I thought it was for the best.

Although it was a truth I already knew, it seemed that there were no opinions of objection in eating your dead brethren. Rather, the rumors that spread of us not eating humans but goblins caused a few to offer in joining us.

The reason we didn't eat humans was simple. Though a lot of things have changed after becoming a goblin, I still held the self-perception of being a human. I will never eat it. This not being the case, but if I do continue to eat humans, I thought that it would cause me to possibly abandon my humanity in the end. It was definitely a strangely dangerous condition. It was a minimal compromise to rationalize my decision.

“Gulp...”

Ripping off a goblin arm from dinner that those weaker goblins had brought, I threw it into my mouth. Although the taste was worse than humans, it was still quite edible. As if I was chewing on some dried squid, I continued to gnaw at the food. Though it has been a long time since I last ate, despite the food being uncooked, it was sufficient to satisfy my hunger.

The feeling that I was chewing on something made me very glad. Due to the gradual darkening night, I decided to endure with this much considering how I couldn't just light a fire at this time.

Other than our group, the rest were all eating the humans. The female goblin that had handed over water was sitting beside me as if she was willing to become my wife as she occupied the seat next to me. Even though that smooth and tender human's arm looked delicious on one side, it was also a bit disgusting as well.

Although I initially wanted to shoo her away since it was annoying, I decided to let it be, but it seems that she was clinging onto me even more. Letting out a breath, I opened my mouth in front of my 30 subordinates.

“Tonight, we leave for the hunt. Ggireuk.”

“Hunt! Hunt! Ggireuk Ggireuk!!”

“It's good that the night is dark. But we will be tired. Ggireuk...”

Although there were a few that grumbled their complaints, once they were a part of the tribe, they had to listen to orders. Perhaps they would be more passionate if I had more achievements.

The fact that monsters had better night vision than humans was common sense. Although it would be difficult to find the humans with our undeveloped sense of smell, that would change with me around.

The extent as to where they were hiding, no matter which group, can be roughly estimated. Though it wasn't comforting to be ambushing the unprepared humans, but it wasn't a bad thing as well. If we remain still, then our numbers would be reduced, and if our numbers shrink, then we will eventually die to the stronger humans.

Even if we were to survive after natural selection, we would eventually die once we arrive at the continent.

Though this was a goblin's body, if you see it otherwise, it was an opportunity given by the gods. To move quickly was the most rational thing to do. I need to maximize my benefits in the tutorial at best so that it'll be comfortable once I leave for the continent.

"When do we leave? Captain."

"When it becomes a bit more dark, we will hunt then."

When it becomes dark, there would definitely be a group that would prepare to stop. Our job was to trail behind those kind of groups.

"We are the Blood Dagger Clan. After we leave for the hunt, we will capture all the fleeing humans and bring them here. As long as they serve me, I will not starve them."

If I made a clan, then I need to have the confidence to teach that clan first. After roughly modifying the monster species clan name that appeared in some game and saying it out loud, it seems that the effects were greater than expected.

"We are the Blood Dagger Clan! Ggireuk!"

"Blood Dagger Clan!! Ggireuk Ggireuk!"

"Our captain is despicable."

"Despicable!!! Ggireuk!!!"

"We are the pronoun of despicable, Blood Dagger Clan!"

"No one can stop us!!!"

I didn't want this kind of effect to this extent, but anyways it's good enough. Determining that now to be a suitable time, I led the goblins into the forest and commenced the hunt. The other goblin tribes were staring at us dumbstruck. They had expressions as if wondering where we were going in the middle of the night as they continued to eye us.

Since I had evolved, the larger me continued to walk faster than the others. Of course, the sounds of goblins running besides me were disturbing, however, the sounds were definitely not loud enough for the humans that haven't properly bloomed to hear from afar and flee.

Currently, rather than covertly moving, it was a situation where we had to swiftly advance. Running for quite some time, it seems that those fellas were getting tired as they started to slow down.

Briefly raising my hand, I slowly opened my mouth.

"We will rest here for a while before resuming."

"Ggireuk... Ggireuk."

"Ggireuk..."

If my memory proved me right, there's a cave not too far from here. During the time when I was a human, it was the cave that we had arrived in after suffering and escaping the battle. In the past, we met other survivors there as well.

Though the number was quite large, it was sufficiently enough for the 30 goblins to capture since the majority of those hidden in the cave were losers that had fled from the fight.

Finishing our rest time, we quietly and covertly crept forward. As expected, I could start to feel the faint indications of humans emitting from the cave. Although they weren't idiots that had burned a fire, I could hear their clamoring noises.

"Damn..."

"What the hell is happening. Damn... to suddenly be a Tutorial... And what are those monsters..."

Hearing the voices from the cave, I slightly raised my hand, causing the goblins following from behind to stop their breathing at once. With all of them hiding their breathing, I could hear the conversations those guys were sharing that were riding the winds much better.

Chapter 4

Hunting (1)

“Damn it, if we go to this pace, all of us will die... All...”

“That can’t be...”

“If we complete the tutorial, do you think we can leave this place?”

As expected, the situation was a mess. It was as if they didn’t realize that their loud shouting and yelling were ringing throughout the cave.

“That probably is so. The situation isn’t as bad as it looks. Did everyone hear? What the voice mentioned about the quest that is.”

“Though I only heard of it...”

“It said to kill those monsters that were called goblins that had attacked us earlier... That’s impossible. We’re... all going to die.”

“No. If we all combine our strength, I’m sure it’s possible.”

I think there was a similar conversation in the past. Clearly, that Lee Sangjun guy had grouped up with the rest. In the end, he sacrificed many comrades into the jaws of death as he survived alone if I remember. Though he had somehow survived to enter the continent, afterwards, I could hear no news of him. Probably, the chances of him dying while attempting to do a similar tactic was high, though this doesn’t really concern me.

I could immediately enter and attack, but why is there a need to spill blood if you can avoid it. I wasn’t sure what they were talking about now for their voices had quieted down. Since they had experienced a difficult day, they’re probably drunk with sleepiness.

“Captain... when do we go in? Ggireuk...”

“We wait a bit longer.”

“Ggireuk... Understood.”

As if the goblins weren't as foolish as they looked, they weren't making any noises as the time when we first departed. We withdrew back deeper into the forest and started to wait. After some time, the cave began to become completely silent, as the rustling sound accompanied by swords and shields of four adult men slowly walked out.

‘Night watch’

“Tch.”

I had hoped that they would all sleep without night watch, but it seems they weren't so foolish to do so. But, about this much was also sufficient. I slowly raised my hand towards the goblins and extended it out. Immediately, the goblins handed over a dagger.

Thanks to the evolution as a goblin warrior, I was able to grip it tighter than before.

“Hyung. I'm going to settle my thing and come back.”

“Just in case, let's go together. It's much safer with two than one.”

Luckily, two people began to walk away from the cave. I pointed a direction at the five goblins that were staring intently at me. These 5 were the most loyal.

Making a shush expression with my finger on my mouth, they nodded their heads in comprehension.

When the five goblins were busy concealing their tracks, I poured strength onto my arm and threw a dagger powerfully towards one of the two men. Instantly causing the guy to fall back, the other one, seeing his comrade killed in front of him, let out a shrilling cry.

“AHHHHHHHH!!! It's an ambush!! The monsters!!!!!!..... Ggireuk.”

Before finishing what he had to say, a dagger pierced the poor guy's neck.

“It’s finished.”

It was an opportune timing for a compliment. However, we didn’t have such time for that. I quickly called over the rest of the clan members and headed towards the cave.

“We’re invading into the cave!”

“Ggireuk... Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!”

“WHAT!!”

“What... what’s wrong!!”

From the dusky, dark cave, panicking screams began to surge out. I could even see some escaping out of the cave in urgent shock.

“Hey, you, and you, go take care of those guys that are fleeing.”

“Understood. Captain. Ggireuk”

“Leave it to me. Ggireuk”

Hurriedly invading into the cave, I could see the goblins pushing each other as they tried to enter deeper into the cave.

“Hiiiiik... someone save me... Save me.”

“Oh Lord... Please save me.”

“Everyone, we must fight together. We have to fight together.”

The face that wasn’t at the very front, but halfway in the center yelling was definitely Lee Sangjun who I had seen before. Seeing him, you don’t know just how much I wanted to thrust a sword into the guy’s face. Despite time passing by, not much has changed. I saw how he was continuing to push the rest of his comrades forward, not shutting up.

‘Foolish bastard’

The skill to stir up talk wasn't bad, but in this extreme harsh situation, to think that such methods would work was itself a mistake. It would rather be more effective to stand up front and hold a shield. However, those guys that had full of fear wouldn't be able to do such a thing.

"If we stick together, we can win."

"Those with swords and shields, advance to the frontline, as for the rest..."

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhk!!!!"

They were constantly screaming, but for those humans filled with fear, to say such things were naturally deaf to their ears in such cases. Especially, to those absconders, this method was much more thrown aside.

That dark cave, those screaming humans, and the laughing voices of the monsters. It was as if one could write a horror movie scene.

Fighting in the front and helping his comrades would be more helpful, but the number of people that were willing to hold a sword was a minority. Lee Sangjun screaming in the back hoarsely had no thoughts of receiving a blow for another as expected.

"If we gather... Kuk!!"

Annoyed with him constantly screaming, I grabbed a dagger and flung it, causing the mouth to be filled with blood.

"KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAK!!!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!"

Every time we took a step forward, they squirmed trying to take a step back. In this situation, there was definitely a means of escape. Those with shields could push forward and block while allowing the rest of the people to fend off against us with their swords. Though they can't win this battle, they can indeed open a path. Of course, a few will definitely die... I couldn't confirm for sure whether we will have no casualties it seems.

The problem was.

‘Who’s the sacrificial lamb?’

Even if you were to have a shield, if you were to jump up first, the fact that you would be the primary target was common sense.

If you had the courage to win over your own fear, then you wouldn’t have fled the first battle. As if my estimation was correct, those who were holding onto swords and shields were scrambling to retreat into the group.

Like those people that were trying to squirm their ways into a full subway train.

“Get out!!! Get out!!!”

“Fuck... Please...!!”

“You... you have a shield.”

“You’re a man!!”

What was worse was that I could hear yelling from the group as if they were fighting. It seems that they don’t know that they will all die one way or the other.

“Ggireuk..... Ggireuk...”

“Ggireuk... Ggireuk... Ggireuk...”

The goblins continued to pressure the humans towards the back walls of the cave. The laughter of the goblins resounded throughout the cave, as I could feel that those echoes won’t stop for some time.

Ultimately, the goblins launched their bodies towards the humans.

“AHHHHHHHHHK!”

If you exclude the one goblin that had died from a blind sword, then there were no casualties. Other than the one human that I wanted to experiment on, we had killed as many as 38 people. It was a complete victory.

“We are the Blood Dagger Clan! Kireuk!”

“If we just listen to our captain’s words, we get food during our sleep. Kireuk!”

“Thanks to me, as the herd were returning back, the goblins were screaming and singing in praise of me. And after the second battle, there were two more goblins that had evolved in the clan.

One had evolved into a Goblin Archer while the other had chosen the Goblin Warrior. The Goblin Archer that had evolved was the female goblin who possessed deep affection for me. Watching me throwing daggers from a safe range, as if she had discovered a delicious fruit, she was extremely excited holding the very coarse bow. The other goblin that wanted to learn how to be despicable showed quite valor contrary to his intended purpose. It seemed that there would be no problem utilizing the two as our clan’s vanguard for the other goblins.

Thankfully, as if the pride of the clan was already embedded in them, they had no thoughts of leaving. Rather, they were staring at me with admirable eyes. Especially, the female goblin’s look made me very flustered.

“But, captain. Kireuk. Why are we bringing the human? Kireuk.”

“I thought we were bringing it alive to eat. Ggireuk. I heard that some goblins like that.”

“Captain doesn’t eat humans. I heard that he only ate the dead goblins from battle.”

“It’s said that it’s a sign of comfort for the dead goblins.”

Hearing the goblins’ conversation, I couldn’t help but let out a chuckle. I wonder where in the world did they hear such nonsensical rumours about comforting the dead goblins.

Laughing, I continued to gradually move my feet. Beside me was a woman, tied up, staring at me intently. Using a vine from the forest, I had tied her up and placed a gag in her mouth, but tears continued to trickle down her face.

After finishing dinner, I brought the rest of my clan back towards our camp. Let’s walk a bit more. Feeling our presences, the many goblins started to chat excitedly amongst

one another.

“Earlier! It’s those goblins that left outside!”

“Ggireuk! They brought back food. They’re carrying humans!”

“So many! Ggireuk.”

They all stared at us dumbstruck as if they were all staring at a hero. Not expecting to receive such a reception, smiles materialized across the subordinates’ faces.

“We are the Blood Dagger Clan! Ggireuk!!!”

“It’s the Blood Dagger Clan!”

“The Blood Dagger Clan has returned from its human hunt!”

“Our captain is amazing!”

As if they were extremely fond of the Blood Dagger Clan’s title, the five goblins from earlier continued to yell in rejoice. Among those was the Goblin Warrior that had evolved. As my members continued to scream, the goblins trailing behind started to speak useless words trying to induce sympathy.

“Mev, you’re quite beautiful. I’m so envious of the Blood Dagger Clan’s Captain. Among the Green Skins, I think you’re the most beautiful.”

“So envious. Kireuk.”

Realizing, it seems that in the goblin world, she was deemed as quite a beauty. Especially, after she had evolved into a Goblin Archer, her beauty had taken a notch up.

Although it didn’t really concern me at the moment, just in case I could see a good result as she continues to evolve, I decided to keep an eye on this Mev goblin.

Just like that, the 30 or so goblins took the corpses of humans on their shoulders as they entered the campground. For now, I was holding onto the captive woman, whether she was afraid of the goblins’ jubilation or just angry, she continued to squirm her body.

It was nothing but a battle, but the goblins appeared to have the form of a general as they entered the campgrounds. From those silly poses, I laughed.

Anyways, though the other goblins were continually staring at our side in curiosity, they didn't touch our possessions at all. If they were hungry, then it might've been a different case, but it was as if they were displaying a sign of recognition to us as if they were already full. Of course, the rising power and strength of our Blood Dagger Clan can also be a reason.

While the goblins were celebrating their safe return for some time, I could see a large goblin walking towards me.

Chapter 5

Jung Hayeon (1)

The goblin that charged in first and displayed quite an impressive performance from the first battle, the one that evolved first alongside me, it was Warrior Goff.

Goff was slowly approaching me as the goblins were trailing behind. Before long, Goff arrived in front of me and opened his mouth.

“You did pretty well.”

Despite choosing the same Warrior as me, not sure how but his size was much greater than me. As much as the size of a human. Even if you were to choose the same Warrior path, depending on your behavioral patterns, the direction at which you evolve changes. Though this guy was always a bit bigger than me, the way he fought in the frontline probably influenced his evolution, as it seems that he had some growth compensation towards his strength.

“Ggireuk. Ggireuk... Ggireuk Ggireuk!”

“Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!!”

Both leading these masses, the two chiefs facing each other was an awesome site to see as goblins here and there started to jump in commotion. There was even a goblin that started to sing. I remembered that Goff definitely disliked me, but seeing this achievement, it seems that he has altered his perspective of me once more. Opportunistic and a somewhat despicable, decent warrior was the probable internal assessment he had of me.

“Let’s work well going forth.”

Soon afterwards, he started to pound his chest. No matter how you see it, it seems that the goblins salute one another by pounding their chests, so I replied likewise.

“Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!!”

In the vicinity, the other goblins had one fist pounding their chests staring at us. And as such, Goff simply turned back. I was living a normal group life among the low population of goblins.

Excluding a few goblins, although we were summoned in different locations, we had naturally conglomerated, certainly different from the humans. To say the least, what is in this location is a tribal alliance, otherwise known as a clan alliance. Not interfering with one another, each tribe acknowledges and helps each other survive.

Compared to the past when the humans had fought and separated after progressing through the tutorial a bit due to their own vested interests. Rape was normal, and even many were killed for food if I recall. Although it might be ridiculous to hear this seeing these goblins, but they are rather more humane.

Turning, I passed by the subordinates of Goff. As if they had learnt it from our clan, the goblins started to chant strongly.

“We are Goff Clan!”

“We are the Brave Goff Clan!!!!”

It was definitely more impactful hearing them say Brave Goff Clan compared to the Despicable Dagger Clan. I roughly clanked at the goblins once more before walking away.

Moving towards my camp, it was quite embarrassing to call it a camp to be honest. But, seeing that the tent barely assorted, it seems that the goblins too have a culture like those in the continent.

It was a compatible version similar to the ones nomadic tribes used.

Not only that, there were human skulls hanging on branches pointing to a clumsy flag embedded in the center. Quite creative. I’m not sure who, but there was a poorly made picture drawn.

Around this time, these were the type of perfect goblin villages that you can see frequently in the continent. Let’s drag the captured human inside. Suddenly, Mev stealthily walked with me towards the tent. Seeing that, I opened my mouth.

“What are you doing?”

“Well... just... in case you might be bored. Ggireuk...”

What I remembered was the time Mev offered to mate with me before. Using her back heel, she started to draw a circle as if she was embarrassed. Though I want to tell her to screw off, since she was a ‘Goblin Archer’ that recently evolved, I couldn’t lose a useful power with such reckless words. Seeing how she had also aimed those daggers well at the same distance as me, she was someone with talent. She was actually better at throwing daggers than me who had polished this skill for a year.

After searching my head, I quietly looked at Mev and opened my mouth.

“I have something to do so I can’t. If there’s something I can eat, order the guys to bring it to me.”

“Ah! Okay.”

From my words, she was noticeably pleased. As such, I brought the human woman tied up with a wooden vine inside.

‘How cute. Those guys.’

Not sure when they made it, but in the middle was a constructed chair. I roughly sat down and took off the gag that the woman was biting. It seems she was still trembling as she glared at me.

“Hmm...”

This was definitely not the case like in a strange manhwa where an orc kidnaps a princess knight to do lewd things. Instead, this was experimentation, and confirmation.

First, I needed to confirm if this woman can understand what I’m saying. Although I am currently communicating in the language goblins speak, I can clearly hear Korean in my ears. I’m not sure how they had translated it so, but if I was able to communicate with the humans, then this will be quite a useful tool to use.

“Hey...”

“?”

Opening my mouth, she stared at me with her eyes wide open.

‘As expected, she doesn’t understand.’

I felt like I was talking unconsciously to the goblins. I still remember Korean. Once more, I slowly stared at the woman and began to open my mouth.

“Can you understand me?”

“H... how.”

‘Bingo.’

First assignment was cleared. It seems that I can speak to humans. The woman, although afraid, started to address me with her shaky voice.

“Where... where is this place? And... And who are you... our language... how... do you know? And where is this place exactly... Why... Why did you attack us... Tu... what’s a Tutorial?”

She began to ask incoherently about this and that. But, there was no need to answer her. I’m the first and over there is the second. Quietly sitting down on my chair, the moment I opened my mouth, she immediately answered.

“Name”

“Jung... Jung Hayeon...”

“Age”

“2..... 28.....”

Though the information wasn’t useful, it was a procedure to check if she would reply well or not. Seeing how we were communicating, the first thing I asked were questions that would clear up whether I had really returned to the past.

“When were you summoned here?”

“That... was definitely... when I was... resting at night...”

“I’m not asking about that. Precisely, what year, what month, what day did you come here is what I’m inferring to.”

“July 7th, 2016.....”

That day was exactly the same as the day I had been summoned here. I was definitely summoned here at July 7th, 2016.

“Where?”

“Jeon... Jeonju...”

“President”

“Park.....”

“That’s enough.”

It seems that this wasn’t a parallel world like those in the manhwas. This was definitely the same person that lived in my time, in the same country. Although I had somewhat concluded this a while ago, I had confirmed that I had returned to the past in a monster’s body. My head felt complicated. Well, if you were going to send me back anyways, it would’ve been better to send me back as a human so it would be one step easier to meet Choi Seulgi.

“Have you heard the stories of other people yet?”

“Yes... Yes. Other people have apparently been summoned here at July 7th, 2016 as well... but... how do you.....”

She stared at me as if she couldn’t believe it. She stared at me, incredibly curious on how a monster-looking human was speaking in Korean that was asking stuff like what year and what day, and even ask about the president and city.

There was probably one possible solution to that question. If you weren't a fool, you'll probably realize it as well.

"You... were originally a human. Were the other monsters all humans as well? Do... you know this place well?"

I didn't bother answering. She had probably made her conclusion. While a brief, awkward silence was approaching, Mev opened the door to the tent and walked towards the tent. She brought some edible food.

"Captain"

"You can come in. Mev"

"Okay!"

Soon afterwards, an energetic Mev entered. Glancing at the woman sitting down tied up, she again opened her mouth.

"So you do eat human? Ggireuk..."

"That's not the case."

"But to ask me to bring food. It seems you're really not going to eat it."

I didn't answer Mev, but instead monitored the girl's reaction. As expected, it seems that she couldn't understand. Just from her expression, I could tell that she didn't. I was definitely using the same language I spoke to Mev to that Jung Hayeon woman as well.

Perhaps it is interpreted differently depending on the person. It seems that this is significantly useful. Noticing Mev standing absentmindedly in my sight, I had opened my mouth to her once again. But, something was seriously wrong with Mev's look. As if she was looking at a cheating husband.

"You can leave it on the floor and go."

Once I spoke, Mev was greatly hesitant. After pondering a bit, she closed her eyes shut and opened her mouth at me.

“Okay. Captain. But... But... Is that your ‘ special taste ’?”

It was a question more outrageous than I thought. That is of course due to me bringing the human woman alive inside the tent, but it’s also because she, called as the most beautiful, was kicked aside, so it was no coincidence why she would come to such a conclusion I thought.

But when I was in the period as a human, whenever the goblins saw human women, they would rush out at them as if they in heat, they too were probably had that kind of ‘ special taste ’.

If you do think about it, I am included in that ‘ special taste ’, but I’m not stupid to admit such a thing.

“It’s not that.”

“Okay! I’ll believe you.”

It hasn’t been even that long, so I’m not sure what she meant when she said she’ll believe me, but it’s good enough. I started to stare at the plate that didn’t look like one Mev brought. There were a few leaves decorated on it. The menu was as expected. An already dead goblin and a large fruit. It’s not a fruit from here, but it’s probably one that a different subordinate had found while hunting.

There was no question that we had traded our humans for other stuff. Fruit weren’t food that goblins preferred. To be honest, it was a bit too precious to trade those for them. Anyways, since I was famished, I started to eat the goblin’s arm. I cut the large watermelon-looking fruit and threw it in front of her. She then lowered her head and ate it face down.

It seems she hasn’t eaten anything the entire day.

“Th... thank you.”

I shouldn’t be one to thank. I began to watch the woman eating the fruit face down. Since both her hands were tied, she had no choice but to bend her back and eat crouched down, I thought of helping her with the food by bringing it to her mouth, but I saw a face full of frowning.

In her eyes were full of malice.

If she hadn't been captured, she probably would've survived. After a while when the tent wasn't making any noise and a chewing sound could be heard from somewhere, Jung Hayeon opened her mouth at me.

Chapter 6

Jung Hayeon (2)

“Are you going to kill me?”

It was a voice that sounded somewhat frightened, but clear. Hearing her voice, I had no choice but to carefully ponder.

Opening the quest window, soon information entered my mind.

[Quest – Go Hunting! : There are still many humans alive in the forest. Please continue to hunt these humans (12 / 30)]

It wasn't like killing this woman would complete the quest. Though I had completed a few experiments, it didn't hurt to check a few more. While I was busy contemplating what to do, an urgent voice could be heard.

“Please..... spare me. You... are a human.”

“We'll see... Kireuk.”

Strictly arguing, only the inside was human. Externally, I was rather a heinous goblin. Tch. Answering in an uninterested manner caused her to start sweating anxiously. She's probably having a hard time understanding how she ended up in this kind of situation.

Opening her eyes, she was transported to a strange place and was soon attacked by goblins, and barely escaping that or so she thought, only to end up in the den of the goblins. Not only that, the fact the goblin that captured her may be 'human' must be extremely confusing for her.

I, too, didn't experience a comfortable tutorial, however, it wasn't as extreme as the woman in front of me.

However, in her eyes were truly, real malice.

“I... I know where the other humans are.”

In the end, she started to spew out information that she didn't necessarily have to say. It wasn't an unusual case. Rather, it was a very human choice. Anyone that would come across this kind of situation would likely do the same.

The people that gathered from each city who were all perfect strangers. Not family, not friends. And it would be impossible to have comradery. The words that the woman spoke of materialized in my head.

‘Please..... spare me. You... are a human.’

A small wind could be heard leaking out of my lips. I was indeed a human, but humans are quite amusing.

“Kireuk!!!” “Ggireuk!!!”

After listening to Jung Hayeon's side of her story, all the information matched with what I had currently. The place where she was summoned were exactly opposite of us. Different from us, the humans were supposed to survive from the battle against the goblins.

Because of those narrow, close fights, the differing opinions that arose saying that they had to hide for 100 days safely compared to those that argued that completing the quests were a priority, separated the humans into two groups. Between the two choices, Jung Hayeon selected the group that intended to survive, and in the end, met the other survivors in that cave.

Apparently, the side that chose to survive had none that had completed a quest.

Though I can't exactly remember the other group, but I did recall them completing the tutorial. But there was no one eye-catching among those guys.

Since they had quite a lot of members, I passed over this information to ‘Goff Clan’ and to the other goblins. It was the precise reason as to why the goblins were screaming in the campgrounds in preparation of leaving.

Of course I'm taking Jung Hayeon with me. I promised some of my subordinates other

humans and entrusted Jung Hayeon to them that liked her. Definitely, I could once again feel that the goblins that came to my side enjoyed securing 'benefits'.

"I will definitely repay this grace. Ggireuk."

"No worries. Ggireuk. Ggireuk."

As such, we brought our goblin village out with Jung Hayeon as our guide as we departed. Though I roughly remember where those guys were, I was simply playing with Jung Hayeon with entrusting this mission to her. I wanted to plant a sense of guilt, but I also was worried whether or not she would try to backstab us or not. I wasn't someone this thorough usually, but that last traumatic scene probably remained with me still from before.

Jung Hayeon officially started guiding us from the cave where the battle occurred yesterday. Nevertheless, it was quite uncomfortable seeing the Blood Dagger Clan Flag tightly wrapped while pointing towards the direction.

"It's a trace. Ggireuk"

Advancing a bit further, we discovered a place where a few goblins had fought before, causing a few goblins to jump up in commotion.

"It's a trace. Captain Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!"

Seeing it now, it seems as if it was a goblin from our side. Roughly nodding my head, we continued to head forward. Exploring the surroundings, it could be clearly made that there was a battle here. There were various traces of evidence lying around. In the case of corpses, I couldn't determine whether the goblin that had survived carried them, but on the wood and rocks on the ground were painted a red liquid. Soon, I was able to see equipment which blades had fallen off abandoned around.

Slightly staring at Jung Hayeon, she precisely pointed towards a bushy place.

"They went over there. As for where after, I'm not sure..."

"Good job."

It seems that the two groups had parted here. After I roughly replied to Jung Hayeon,

as if she had some hope, her face brightened a bit. The number of humans that moved wasn't small at all. I could see the traces lying around here and there. The broken branches, the crushed leaves. How strange.

Even if it wasn't a professional archer, we should be sufficiently able to trail them.

At this time, I ordered my goblins to attach leaves on their head and shoulders. Although it was quite embarrassing to be having this camouflage, if we were the ones to lead the village, then it was something that was necessary I thought.

Behind us, the Goff Clan as well as the other goblins followed our lead from afar. After a long time, I could tell that none of us were nervous.

"I think they're around here... Mev, how is it?"

"I'm not too sure Ggireuk... since it is in such a mess."

Wondering if she had learnt a way to read traces after evolving, I did slightly expect something, but it was still a bit awkward for her. In terms of a human, once you changed classes into an archer, you can start to read traces a bit. Since our senses were a bit more developed as monsters, I expected some sort of capabilities in comparison to humans, but that wasn't the case.

"What a shame..."

With a somewhat uncomfortable expression, I secretly looked over at Jung Hayeon. Come to think of it, I had forgotten that we had quite a wonderful bait.

After requesting Goff Clan and the others to wait, I brought Jung Hayeon deep into the forest and had her stand there. In the eyes of humans, you could say she was quite a 'beauty'. Though I didn't admit it, frankly my heart was throbbing as well. As a result, I placed the flag that Jung Hayeon had hanging on her back and stuck it into the ground.

"Why... why are you doing this?"

As if realizing what I was planning, her face suddenly paled. Silencing her with my finger, I opened my mouth.

“Since you need to scream for help.”

“Ah... but... but.”

“Who knows? We might lose and you could possibly escape.”

After momentarily being surprised, understanding my purpose, she compulsorily nodded her head. Then, soon after, she started to scream relentlessly.

“Save me!!!”

“Save me! Please!!”

Kim Hangyul was this survivor’s camp’s temporary leader. It has been 2 days since he arrived here. Though he prayed for it to be a dream and slept, when he woke up, he hoped for a warm room, but reality was quite cold.

At first, right after he arrived, while sitting with his sword, those green monsters started to attack. Although they weren’t strong or fast by any means, they held the same weapons as us. The humans had somehow fended off that first assault.

On that night, the monsters attacked once more, but it proved to be this side’s victory. Thanks to that, Kim Hangyul completed his quest and changed classes into a warrior.

After changing classes, he changed his sword and shield to something better, and became one level stronger. Despite not learning swordsmanship once, basic swordsmanship started to flood his consciousness. Before knowing it, he now understood how to ‘Block and Attack’.

That wasn’t the only thing he realized.

‘You need to fight to survive.’

After gaining strength from evolving, that thought immediately crossed his mind. After completing that first quest, that second quest that immediately appeared. To kill 30 goblins would make him stronger once more, and make his survival rate higher. Kim Hangyul who had attained this particular strength had the envy and jealousy of others, as some even marvelled.

Among that, the expression that was most noticeably was precisely.

‘I can do it too’

Going from wanting to survive, more and more wanted to attain that particular strength. As such, a day passed and it was early morning. They were currently discussing on which way they should head to.

“Save me!!!”

“Save me! Please!!”

He could hear a voice from somewhere. It was clearly the voice of a young woman.

“Hangyul.”

“I heard it too.”

“Shouldn’t we leave and save her.”

Although he wasn’t sure how a woman was stranded in the forest, but that sound wasn’t being only heard by them. The monsters they had nearly exterminated could be there, or there could be the possibility that other monsters might rush over.

Kim Hangyul began to look around. Although a few had a look of dread, others had started to show greed. That was because of the possibility that they could hunt the monsters.

That greed was also likewise with Kim Hangyul. After surviving both battles, he believed that he could fully oppose against those small monsters, whether it was an ambush or a surprise attack, so his desire only grew.

‘Live to fight’ as much as there were those that had chosen this group, it was quite belligerent as well. In the end, Kim Hangyul had no choice but to nod his head.

“Immediately prepare a rescue team and move.”

It was only a rescue team by word. Frankly, it was all those bloodshot people that were intent on raising their achievements. The fact that the girl was screaming means that

there was still time to maneuver. Though the fact that enemies might not be there was high, but that scale wasn't that great.

Kim Hangyul soon gathered members that would partake in this rescue. Though the minority wanted to move now, they had to be cautious just in case. Although this world was a game-like system, it was never a game.

As such, after gathering all the members that were able to fight, they began to move towards the voice.

"Hangyul."

"I know."

They made the choice of detouring around, because they were wary that monsters might appear in the trail. Though not noticeably strong, Kim Hangyul was quite rational. As such, Kim Hangyul's group covertly and swiftly began to move.

We weren't the only ones that hunted.

After moving for some time, the appearance of a woman slowly revealed. Her hair was messed up as she hung on a large flag with her clothes ripped. Her pale skin caused many to drool. While staring at the girl, a question continued to repeat.

'The situation is strange.'

"S... save me! Pl... Please! Sa...!"

"Tch... Although there are no monsters, we sure hit the lottery..."

The military group that claimed themselves to be 'Protectors' had harassed the women at camp a couple of times. Amongst them, the most wicked guy, Choi DukPal, was swallowing his saliva as he nodded his head towards the group.

"Keuu..... it seems that drool is automatically flowing out."

'Stupid bastards...'

Although it wasn't that Kim Hangyul didn't bother girls as well, it's just that these guys

were just too much. To be able to think of this in this situation... in the end, Kim Hangyul in this unnatural situation opened his mouth.

“We’re retreating.”

“Shouldn’t we bring back that girl as well? Hehe”

“Damn... I said we’re retreating. If you don’t withdraw, I’m returning back alone.”

“Then go back alone. As for me, I’m going to take her back and have some fun. Don’t bother asking to borrow her.”

As such, the group started to head towards the flagged place as Kim Hangyul swallowed his dried spit looking on.

“Hey... we came to save you.”

“Hey... the lady over there. Do you have something if we save you? We staked our lives trying to save you that is... shouldn’t you have a simple present to... Ahhkh!”

As expected, green monsters attacked from all directions. Compared to the previous fight, a large, tall goblin attacked followed by many others as the other guys collapsed without much of a fight. Whenever the large goblin swung his sword, the humans that had not finished their first quest were cut down as screams rang out.

“AHHHHHHHHHHK!!!”

“KYAAAAAAAK!”

As if scared, the woman continued to scream as she saw the bloody field below, closing her eyes.

“Didn’t you say you’d... save me!? You said... you’d save me!?! Don’t attack me. I’m..... I’m... on the same... side... same side...!!”

‘Damn’

Although it was difficult to understand what was happening, Kim Hangyul fled beforehand. Just by roughly inspecting, it was a battle without hope. The discrepancy

in numbers was there, but the spirits of these monsters themselves were different.

‘Damn... damn... Things have gone wrong.’

Chapter 7

Second Evolution (1)

Seeing the man running away, I secretly turned my head back to the battlefield. Though I was initially concerned that they would all run away seeing this as a trap, it seems that they didn't have such courage to do so. Especially, to see a girl in that appearance, once, twice, you couldn't help but look again. I called for Mev and opened my mouth.

"Mev."

"Yes, what Captain?"

"Tell Goff to not kill the woman."

"Ah..... Okay..."

Her voice was somewhat uneasy, as Mev expression looked ominous. That look made it seem as if I really had some sort of special taste. As such, I opened my mouth to Mev.

"It's not a special taste at all. Stop thinking about those things and just relay the message and come back. If you keep working hard, I'll really take care of you well."

"Ah!... Okay! Ggireuk! Ggireuk! I'll work hard!"

Not sure if it's because of the influence of being in a goblin's body, but I found Mev's figure of happily Ggireuk Ggireuk quite cute. As such, I brought my subordinates and started to follow the fleeing man.

"Captain... don't we have to fight as well? Ggireuk... I want to fight."

"Let the others take care of this side here and follow me."

"I want to fight though, but I will follow Captain. Ggireuk"

Although they had some complains, but my mouth fell in awe after seeing the figure a moment after. The guy that was mindlessly running while consistently changing paths. It seemed that he was holding a sword and shield as if he had finished evolving into an ordinary warrior. But, his sense of awareness wasn't too high as he didn't notice us. Maintaining a set distance, we followed him intently.

After running for quite some time, we arrived at a camp.

'Bingo'

I couldn't help but laugh in this situation. The goblins, as if knowing they had to keep their delight in check, they tried to conceal it to the best of their abilities.

"We're waiting here."

"Ggireuk... Ggireuk... Understood."

While we quietly watched from the side, as expected, the first guy to run back screamed loudly.

"We need to leave this place! We need to leave this place now!"

Not a bad decision. Since they were outnumbered, maintaining distance was the correct decision. Since they had brought their most useful fighters, they should be lacking in power. As expected, they were hurriedly packing up. They were coming out of the entrance. Frankly, the goods that they secured were just majorly fruits and food, and some other useful things.

They were definitely willing to fight, as nearly all of them had a sword and shield, while others who didn't have one had a crude wooden spear.

Mev, who soon caught up, took an arrow and started pulling back the bowstring. Although they crazily attempted to stop the arrows with their shields as if they had already evolved... they weren't prepared to face against the goblins dashing towards them.

"Charge!!!"

"Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!! We are the Blood Dagger Clan!!! Ggireuk!!!"

“Ggireuk... I’m rushing in!”

Amongst the 5 most loyal goblins, the first one that had evolved rushed out first, causing the ones who were holding onto the wooden spears to be frightened. As I threw daggers, the assault had caused the human formation to collapse in an instant.

Within the bushes the goblins who were smaller in height were continuing to throw knives and daggers, causing them to be frightened out of their wits. It was already crazy enough having to deal with these green skinned monsters, but as they were camouflaged, they were perplexed as to where these attacks were flying from as the death toll rose.

“Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!!”

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!!”

Unlike fighting covertly in the back like the first battle, at times, it was also a fine decision to attack from the front. Thanks to me, the rest of the goblins were able to run as if they were playing in the environment. I quickly thrust a sword into the guy’s neck who was trying to attack me with his spear as blood splattered onto my face.

Then, picking up the wooden spear, I flung it at a man a bit further at the back. Due to my increased arm strength, it was able to punch through one of his eyes.

“AHHHHHHHHHK!!!!”

“Our Captain is strong!!”

The goblin that was cheering while seeing me do that suddenly had his head cut off his body. The one that killed the goblin was the crazy bastard that had evolved. Taking my sword, I immediately ran towards him.

The physical compensation that I received from evolving wasn’t bad. Since both of us hadn’t trained after evolving, the human should be a tad higher than me in terms of stats, but in terms of experience, this guy can’t compare. Three decades’ worth of experience, seriously. Even though I was weak, roaming around the continent for over 10 years, I was different from the goblin that was rolling on the ground.

“You dog-like monster bastards!! Die!!!”

As if he instinctively knew that I was running towards him, he swung his sword at me clumsily. I clenched the grip of my sword and deflected the sword blow away. Then, I pierced through his neck.

“Kek... kek..... kek”

“You need to always keep your shields up, stupid fools.”

“Captain!! We killed the human leader!!!”

“The Blood Clan Captain has killed the human leader!!”

Continuing to slash through the other humans and biting them were the goblins that were furiously battling up front. Looking back, I saw Mev deftly aim a barrage of arrows. Wondering how many I had killed, I checked the information in my head.

[Quest – Go Hunting! : There are still many humans alive in the forest. Please continue to hunt these humans (29 / 30)]

Fortunately, there was just one person missing. Quickly moving my body, I killed off a guy trying to resist with my sword.

“AHHHHHHHK!”

Although his scream ran through my ears, a moment later, I was more expectant of the voice that will speak in my head.

[Quest Complete.]

[Quest – Go Hunting! There are still many humans alive in the forest. Please continue to hunt these humans (30 / 30)]

[Excellent! You have killed an evolved human with your clumsy strategy! A special class has opened. You have successfully completed the second quest. The Quest reward is a Rank Up. Please choose one of the following to evolve.]

[1. Goblin Intermediate Warrior

[2. Goblin Assassin]

[3. Hobgoblin Warrior]

[Special. Goblin Commander]

As expected. The fortunate aspect was that I didn't have to live as a goblin forever. Right now, it was a Hobgoblin, but if I were to continue stacking experience, then I could soon evolve into a decent individual class. Not like evolving into those ignorant trolls or ogres. A class that had close resemblance to a human being would be advantageous. It was best to construct the most similar proportions from my past life's body. Since I might have to sneak into the city, I will most definitely evolve into a similar class. Ogres for burning, energetic goblins like Goff wouldn't be a bad choice, but it wasn't my style.

From the choices, I placed them in front and quietly began to contemplate. In the past, my class was the 'Intermediate Swordsman.'

If I continued to ride the path of a warrior, the chances of me becoming a third-rate warrior like before was highly probable. The bonus compensation could be just 'Evolve,' no. It was certain that the bonus were attached to evolving. The problem was would it be fine if I went like I did before? With my past experience, it was already an inevitable truth that I would be stronger, but I who had constantly struggled through limitations had already felt much uncertainty.

But, it wasn't like there was a really attractive, different selection. The first option, for instance, would continue to upgrade your abilities as a goblin specie, but your physical body will be limited. Currently, I need to do whatever I can to evolve into a higher species.

The assassin was likewise the same as you would have an inferior body than of a human, but as a goblin assassin, you can still survive quite long and become somewhat strong. But, it's not like I can live in a goblin's body forever. Frankly, I did not want to live in a goblin's body in the first place.

The remaining ones were 'Special' Commander, and the upper species evolution of Hobgoblin warrior. The selection was obvious. It wasn't like the title commander didn't attract my attention, but I didn't have a strong point in commanding from the beginning. First, I need to be physically stronger. The goblin intermediate warrior would similarly make you stronger as of right now, but as one who had undertaken a lot of experience, it didn't hold a lot of other merits.

Right now, choosing a higher species would be most advantageous. Without any further contemplation, I chose number 3 and started to listen to the crashing sound. My muscles widened as my body suddenly as if it drank water became heavy in an instant.

“Uhk...”

But the evolving process was fast. Soon, I could start to feel that my body was a bit larger than a goblin’s body. My line of sight had risen as well. Compared to earlier, a darker green skin greeted me. Of course, my biceps became much thicker. My equipment, though it looked like it didn’t change, didn’t have much meaning right now. Later on, once I leave for the continent, I can begin to use decent items then.

“Ah.....”

My voice had changed a bit too. I could clearly feel myself becoming stronger. If I had evolved into a Goblin Intermediate Warrior, I could be able to move faster and nimbler with magic. It seems that hobgoblins can’t move with magic just yet. Although I could feebly feel the magic inside due to my experience, it seemed that my proficiency wasn’t quite there yet.

Although it was difficult, if I train, then I could probably evolve into a intermediate warrior.

Stealthily looking around, I could see a few that were jumping around in glee after evolving... All of them chose either a Goblin Warrior or a Goblin Archer.

“I evolved into the former captain!”

“Like the captain from before, I’ve become a despicable and brave goblin warrior!”

“I became an archer like Mev!”

I had expected a few to select the mage at least... it was a bit of a shame, but I didn’t feel that it was proper for me to order something like this. If I were to forcefully encourage them to pick a mage, those without ‘aptitude’ will probably be unable to become efficient in it. Although Mev was a bit smarter, in comparison, the rest belonged to the rather stupid side.

No, it was itself a disaster for those guys to become a magician.

Anyways, rising my body, the goblins stared at me with shock. As expected, they were exaggeratedly praising and singing.

“Ggireuk!! Ggireuk!! Our captain changed into a Hobgoblin!”

“Our captain is a Hobgoblin!!”

“It’s the Goblin King!”

These cute guys were harmoniously singing as I sat back and watched these guys start. Regrettably, one of the 5 loyal goblins needed a few more before evolving, and Mev, as if she was a step away, was blushing.

However, seeing that she was approaching me, whether she was glad or sad, it seems she’ll come to me either way. I opened my mouth to the clan members.

“Retrieve the humans and let’s tidy the place. Let us return.”

“Ggireuk...!! Ggireuk!!”

“Understood!! Understood!!”

“Victory! Victory!!”

I quietly walked. It seems that my growth was faster than I expected. It was a part I was definitely glad about. In this tutorial, if I continue to make good evolutions and hopefully get a unique ability, then I shouldn’t be treated as a weakling in the continent.

Chapter 8

Second Evolution (2)

Although there hasn't been anything that has been discovered yet about a monster's unique abilities, if I recall from my past life, whether it was the ogre with his flame-attribute attacks... or the goblin with sword aura, it was highly probable that monsters had unique abilities as well.

No, it was almost certain. Since the way unique abilities are awakened are different from person to person. And the most convincing amongst them is when they are expressed in the form that the users want.

If I remember the 'HP Increase' I got from the past, it seems about right. Since I was undecided on how I should advance, I was still thinking about it back then...

Depending on which unique ability you attained, the direction at which you grow differed as well. In other words, the ability that I got from my previous life was pretty compatible to 'best swordsman'. Anyways, I think I'll need to think some more about unique abilities.

As such thoughts roamed around my head, the Blood Dagger clan started to move back to the place we originally started at.

"S... save me! S... Save me! We... side... we're on the same side!"

The first person to enter my sight was Jung Hayeon. Since Mev had relayed the message to Goff, it seems that Jung Hayeon was in a fine state. If there was a problem, it was that the goblins were surrounding Jung Hayeon throwing small stones at her jokingly.

"Ggireuk... Ggireuk! Ggireuk!!"

And beside her were some goblins that were eating the corpses already, so in Jung Hayeon's view, it would be sufficiently horrifying.

“Sob... Sob.....”

As if afraid, the smell of urine on her caused the goblins to jump around more excitedly. Among the goblins, those with ‘special taste’ panted and gasped like wicked people, so no wonder she was fully drenched in fear.

I requested Mev and the other goblins to escort Jung Hayeon over.

“Mev. Can you bring that woman over here?”

“Ggireuk...”

Unlike how a goblin’s greatest beauty was supposed to ask, she was extremely vigilant around Jung Hayeon. However, an order was an order. In the end, Mev slowly walked over bringing over Jung Hayeon by her side. With Mev walking by, the troublesome goblins quickly started making way.

Seeing that the goblin subordinates had stopped bothering her, Jung Hayeon raised her body as I started to loosen her ropes. As I unfastened her, sad and emotionally stressful, her tears started to pour down. I opened my mouth to Jung Hayeon.

“Sob..... Sob.....”

“Don’t cry.”

With one sentence, Jung Hayeon stopped her tears. Seeing me, she was in a quite shocked state. My whole body and appearance had changed, so it was understandable I thought. But, sensible, she didn’t say much about it.

After entrusting Jung Hayeon to my clan, I slowly walked to where the other goblins were. Goff was also there as he had evolved from this fight. ‘Hobgoblin Warrior’ was what he had chosen. I was concerned that he might’ve chosen goblin intermediate warrior due to greed, but it seems that was for naught.

Seeing how large he was as a hobgoblin, I started to wonder if he just liked to be larger in general. For monsters usually, it was a simple cause.

Approaching, Goff including the other goblins thanked me with an appreciative gratitude.

“Thank you. To allow us to fight, I thank the Blood Dagger Clan.”

“Well, with just this..... there’s no need to be thankful. Aren’t we the same green skin?”

I had somewhat already grasped his personality. He was one that loved bravery and burning friendship. As if what I roughly said was correct, his eyes started to shine.

If I were to roughly guess, it’d be something like.

‘what a trustworthy comrade, you’re a good fella, friend’

There was no mistake that it would be something like this. It wasn’t like I was needlessly being nice to him. He was somewhat ambitious and smarter than you think. His battle sense was above the top. Although he wasn’t someone under me, if I were to sufficiently raise Goff, then the chances of him being a disaster is high from the standpoint of humans.

In the end, Goff slowly brought his arm to his chest and waited. Though I didn’t know before, that motion was respect, and also recognition.

“I will definitely repay you. Ggireuk”

Seeing that, I couldn’t help but laugh. Since those words came from his mouth, he will definitely keep that promise. As I thought, monsters were more human than monsters.

As such, some time passed. Unfortunately, the second tutorial quest was the last. Afterwards, like before, there wasn’t anything that directly pointed the way.

But, I didn’t mind. To be precise, the quests were merely goal statements. There is no level-up system, but it does tell you when you can evolve to the next stage once you accumulated enough experience.

Dungeon raids, battle, and even manufacturing gave experience. Although you couldn’t see the experience bar accumulate like you could in a game, but you could somewhat feel it.

Thanks to it, naturally I had fought quite a lot of battles in the tutorial. With this established goblin tribe, I could aim to wait and survive, but there was no time to waste. I needed to become stronger as fast as possible

That was why I used Jung Hayeon. The method, like before, was similar. In the wide forest, there was no better method to attract the separated humans than to employ a beautiful woman's cry for help. Of course, other goblins could awkwardly be caught in the trap, but in that scenario, we would resolve it by conversation or promise them some humans to make them quiet.

Though I had roamed around this forest for 100 days, that didn't mean that I had fully explored this large place. Jung Hayeon's role was larger than I thought since I had to figure out the human's 'Point' from my memory.

At first, whether it was due to guilt, she was greatly passive. But recently, her acting skills had greatly increased. It seemed that when the battles were tensely flowing, the humans had some hope of overcoming these goblins, however the strengths and proficiencies of Goff Clan and Blood Dagger Clan was too powerful. If our camp from the past had come here, we would've been instantaneously swept aside. Anew, that was how powerful we had become.

Like usual, I hid in the bushes while monitoring Jung Hayeon.

"Save me!!! Save me!"

"Please... Save me!"

Her acting was quite nice. Her acting power was good, but the real difference was that she started to catch on how to survive. When I first saw that appearance, I was wholly surprised.

If there were humans nearby, the humans that would hear her scream would react in two ways. The first response was those that would bring their confident party members and come to rescue her. The stupid fools that had died in the beginning could be placed in the same category with these guys. The second response was the side that carefully monitored the situation.

Of course, the moment they heard Jung Hayeon's voice, it was no different from them already stepping into the trap. Even if they had discovered something strange and tried to escape, the result would be likewise. Even though weren't deep inside, there were goblins in the vicinity that would throw their daggers and capture them.

However, this time, there was need to go for such lengths. The reason was that this group was the confident part of the response.

The number was quite high in number, and I could identify a couple of evolved ones from their equipment.

“S... Save me. Please... this... those... green monsters...”

Seeing Jung Hayeon open her mouth, the evolved large pig started inspecting her.

“Today’s harvest is quite fine...”

Those stupid fools would always show such a reaction. Since realizing that they could die at any time, they became a bit more faithful to their true selves. Even if they were to have survived the tutorial out of luck, those types of guys would die 100 out of 100 in the continent.

These guys were definitely the simple-headed group. Soon, the large-framed pig opened his mouth.

“Hey bring that girl over here.”

“Yes!”

It seems that he sent a lot of subordinates to cautiously rescue Jung Hayeon. However, in a split second, two arrows pierced through two of their members.

“AHHHHHHK!!!”

“KYAAAAAAAK!!!!”

‘Mev’

I stared at Mev who was secretly lowering her bow besides me. Due to the plethora of fights she and I had endured, she had become a Hobgoblin Archer. One arrow had pierced directly onto a guy’s forehead, while the other pierced another’s neck. The guy with the arrow in his neck was still alive as he was holding his throat gurgling.

Those rapid two arrows. Very nice. Recently, her outstanding performances has been

on the rise, and will soon reach the next evolution that I was aiming for together.

“Good Job.”

“Okay! Ggireuk!”

And

“Charge!!! Brave Goff Clan!! It’s War! War!!!”

Our tribe’s charging commander collided with those guys.

“Fu..... Fuck... These dog-like bastards... this dog-like bitch!”

The humans that had fallen into the trap all had the same response. The pig that was holding the sword and shield started to scream, as the rest of the humans were clumsily holding up their shields against Goff Clan. But, they were no match. The already Hobgoblin Goff was like a tank as he rammed into them.

Seeing his figure, I turned my head and returned to my spot to start.

As Goff clan were entrusted with the vanguard, our jobs became easier to infiltrate the rest of the members. Roughly seeing, the one that was holding a staff ‘magician’ was the first priority. But, we didn’t recklessly run in. Since a magician had enough time to cast a spell against a dagger.

“The captain is going!! The Captain is going!! Make way! Ggireuk!!”

“Ggireuk!!! Ggireuk!!!!!!”

Raising my sword, I quickly sprinted to the magician paralyzed from shock and fear.

Seeing her face, she was a young woman who looked to be a university student. At this time, it seemed that she had somehow finished her first quest by working herself under that pig, but she was awkward. In this crisis, a magician that couldn’t let out a voice wasn’t needed in the party. All of a sudden, the old man that Shin Duk-ho had caused the death of appeared in my mind.

Rather than raising such a girl, it would be more useful raising another in terms of

survival. It looked like she was greatly foolish as I glanced at Jung Hayeon.

It was the same appearance. Not sure when she got up, but she was plunging a dagger into the guy who had this throat pierced with an arrow.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry!! I’m sorry!!! We’re... we’re on the same side right?!”

Seeing her like that, I couldn’t help but chuckle as I swung the sword at the magician.

In one slice, the girl’s throat and head detached.

“The Captain has slain the Magician!!” “Blood Dagger Clan has slain the Magician!!!!”

“AHHHHHHHHHH!!!” witnessing such a scene, the rest tried to run away, however, the vicinity was full of goblins. There was no means of escape.

“The battle has ended.”

Chapter 9

Third Evolution

[Excellent. You have killed an evolved human with your clumsy strategy! A special class has opened. Please choose one of the following to evolve.]

- [1. Hobgoblin Intermediate Warrior]
- [2. Hobgoblin Assassin]
- [3. Orc Warrior]
- [4. Kobold Warrior]
- [Special. Hobgoblin Commander]

‘Nice.’

Automatically, a smile appeared. The next evolution would be quite far away. Anyways, I was able to evolve once more during the tutorial.

Seeing that the commander would receive a buff in camouflage and ambush, I immediately skipped the special.

It’s best to upgrade to a higher class, so I skipped the warrior and assassin. The remaining two were the orc warrior and kobold warrior.

They’re in the same level, but the paths for orc warriors and kobold warriors were a bit different. I had thought that I would be able to evolve beyond species entirely, but it seems a direction similar to those of the aquatic species could appear someday.

I wasn’t exactly sure, but I thought that if I were to choose the kobold, I would open the paths of a werewolf or a werebear like high-level species. Although it wasn’t bad, but what was more attractive than a werewolf was precisely ‘Orc.’

Some of you may cross-examine me on why I would select an orc, but orcs here are completely different from those that appear as common extras. They don’t have the head of a pig, but rather, they depict a face similar to those of western orcs.

Those that love to fight and protect honor, honest and strong.

Of course if you were to compare, orcs were perfectly higher ranks than humans. Although orc mages were kind of uncertain compared to those of humans, but in terms of warriors, the orcs were truly strong, like the time I barely slayed an orc while fighting one versus one in the past.

They don't tire well, and their skin was durable. Their skin could completely fend off light daggers and swords, and their strength couldn't even be compared against a normal human. An orc warrior that was accustomed to fighting can battle up to three ordinary human warriors. Although how you want to grow is your choice, but it was a race that was worth pushing until the end due to their balance of their species.

And I didn't want to have a dog head as well which made me not hesitate to choose orc.

'Orc Warrior.'

As something strongly surged out of my chest, soon a ripping pain accompanied by excessive swelling started to rise. A hobgoblin was smaller than a human in size, but in an orc's case, it's size was much larger. Suddenly, I could feel my body becoming large.

And when I opened my eyes. I could feel the strength.

Circling the magical powers in my body, I could tell it was quite different in how my body reacted to when I was a hobgoblin.

'Good.'

It seems that I wasn't the only one who had completed an evolution. Goff Clan's leader Goff was becoming larger as I saw that he too chose the orc.

"Ahhhhh!"

Following his scream, I could see that this guy's body was swelling and rising much larger than me. I could feel the sharp molars sticking out. I slowly looked around my surroundings.

All the goblins were staring at me with surprised eyes. And as one started to shout.

“Our Captain has become an Orc! Ggirik!!”

“It’s an honorable Orc!!! No Despicable Orc!!”

Those simple-minded goblins, despite fighting bravely without hiding, still had that hardened stigma of me. Oh well.

Self-interested, I thought that orcs weren’t that bad as I chuckled touching my molars.

“Our Captain has evolved! Goff Clan’s Goff has changed into an orc. Ggirik... Ggirik!!!”

“Such an honorary brave orc!”

I’m sure I was as brave as Goff... I was bitter that the praises were a bit different. Wondering if Mev and the loyal 5 goblins had evolved, I looked over, but it wasn’t the case yet. I opened my mouth at Mev.

“Mev, not yet?”

“Huh? Ah! Ggirik... ugh... yeah Captain. I’m... not there yet.”

It seems that she was somewhat dazed.

“Is that so? A shame. Can you bring that human woman here?”

“Ugh... Okay”

With an unsatisfied expression, she quickly brought back Jung Hayeon. As expected, sitting down, she started to speak with an alarmed expression.

“So... so you’ve evolved again.”

“.....”

I didn’t necessarily answer and raised her up. Since it wasn’t ideal to have a tribe stay in one location, we moved our village around every time. It seems that everyone was busy setting up in the place that we were planning on staying for the day.

“Are... are we on the same side? Sa... same side”

Normally she was quiet, but I didn't know why she had so much to ask lately as I began to gaze at Jung Hayeon. Whether she didn't like that she was alone here, or was curious as to what will happen to her in the future, I wasn't sure, but it was an expression quite absurd like Mev's.

Seeing her trembling like that, I thought it wouldn't be bad to say a remark.

“It depends on what you think”

A slightly brightened face. As such, we started walking back. Seeing her resolute face, I was wondering what kind of thoughts she was having. While I was having miscellaneous thoughts, I could see the shabby tents of the goblin into sight.

‘I need to survive.’

Jung Hayeon was born in a very normal household. Once her father had passed away, she was left with her mother and her two younger sisters. The financial situation wasn't that wealthy so she had to be responsible much earlier than the others as she worked. Working in the factory, she would work and sleep, supporting her family's expenses.

Although it was extremely unfortunate that she couldn't see her two younger sisters, seeing them send letters to her, uplifted in spirit, she worked every morning arduously.

It was exactly July 7th, 2016 when she had entered this world. Not understanding what was happening with the situation at hand, she could hear a strange voice. It wasn't just the people that were summoned here. Everyone in the vicinity were looking around with an expression saying that they didn't know English as they continued to listen.

[Starting from now, the Tutorial will now progress. There will be goblins that will be summoned on any random location. The safety zone will now be deactivated.]

[Tutorial Objective: Survive for 100 days.]

[Your character will be activated.]

[The Quest Window has been activated.]

[Quest – The First Battle: You who have been suddenly dragged to an unexpected place without reason. You may be quite perplexed, but surviving is the priority. Kill the summoned goblins. (0 / 10)]

And then the battle. She had mindlessly run away so in truth, she couldn't remember what had happened in result. All she could hear were the deafening, frightening screams. The slippery ground from the spilt blood. She couldn't understand at all how she had ended up in this place.

Though many people had died, Jung Hayeon had 'luckily' survived.

Even when she was hiding in the cave with the comrades she decided to live with, after the night ambush, only Jung Hayeon lived. How far was her 'good luck?'

Afterwards, even when she met the goblins, she thought likewise. How far did she live on by 'luck' to be selected among the many to live. It was only by chance that she was the last person alive.

The clan captain that had so far as spared her life if you see it wasn't her own will, but instead the goblin's fickle whim.

Before knowing what that man was about, or how had he come to know about South Korea, she had killed a lot of people regardless of her will and concern.

In a situation where nausea is likely to emerge, the thought that was even more prevalent than the ensuing hell occurring beneath the flagpole.

'Survived. I survived.'

If I just endure for 100 days, I can return back. If I just endure 100 days, then I can return and see my younger sisters was what she truly thought, but she still had questions as to whether she could really could go back.

It definitely said 'Tutorial.' The end of these 100 days may not be the end, but actually the start. The man beside me is definitely preparing for something as well. He continues to move without resting.

Watching that man's image, she couldn't help but think like this.

If she loses a part of herself, her guilt, then she can definitely live on.

That kind of thought was clubbed away when she first met that man's eyes. It was as if she was some kind of toy as her whole body shuddered. Despite both being human, his expression was as if she was looked down on as some kind of insignificant bug.

'I must survive. I must survive.'

Not knowing where such courage appeared from, she didn't know. In the second battle, Jung Hayeon reckless ran and grabbed a dagger as she thrust it down on a dying human.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry!! I'm sorry!!!"

"Sp... are..... Spare....."

The blood splashed over her face as vomit started to arise from within, but Jung Hayeon continued to plunge the dagger into the dying woman's stomach.

"I'm sorry!!... Sorry..."

Luck won't help her anymore. She needs to be recognized. She needs to prove that she's useful. She needs to survive. That surprised look staring at her from that man's expression was definitely not the same bug-like look. Looking at the man, Jung Hayeon smiled as she opened her mouth.

"We... We're on the same side right? Same... same side."

And after a few battles like these, I heard a voice afterwards.

[Your mental fortitude is praiseworthy. A special class has opened. Please choose one of the following to evolve.]

[Special. Alaune]

Although she wasn't aware of what was happening, she knew that something had

changed. Jung Hayeon certainly didn't know what monster an Alaune was at all. As she thought of the word Alaune, a window containing information of the Alaune class slowly and naturally began to materialize.

[Special. Alaune]

[The lower body of the human body is covered by a large flower. The skin is green. It is a type of monster that produces pheromones which attract humans, sucking the life energy of humans afterwards.]

A monster that attracts and kills humans, wasn't that something that was perfectly matching with what she was currently doing? Jung Hayeon could only instinctively realize this. If she chose 'this path' she can never return to 'that path' again.

It basically means that she will

To not be human. As a result, she had no choice but to address that person who evolved into an orc.

"We're... we're on the same side right? Same... same side"

"That depends on how you think."

A decision she had no choice to make. Even if she were to live past 100 days and not return, then 'this group' was advantageous for survival. She must not die before returning back to her world. Even if that means that she will have to give up her humanity, it was much better than dying foolishly somewhere else.

The skin was clearly green. In the 'group,' excluding herself, everyone had green skin. Can she really call herself a human? She had indirectly killed so many people, and had directly killed over 10 humans herself.

'I'm the same as them.'

'I must live on. I need to live... somehow for my younger sisters...

As such, Jung Hayeon closed her eyes and thought.

It was a decision that she could possibly regret.

Chapter 10

Alraune

I started to stare at Jung Hayeon who had evolved into an Alraune. The time when she started evolving was after she had entered my tent. Suddenly, Jung Hayeon's body started changing, as if she was a monster evolving. For a brief moment, I, who was holding a sword in caution, started to dumbfoundedly stare at the leaves that bloomed out of her lower body.

The rare class of monsters, even in the continent, 'Alraune.'

Although it's physical prowess wasn't too strong, it had intelligence and magical abilities, so it was quite a difficult monster to face against. Especially, adventurers who were a bit less talented would find it difficult to deal with this type because they distribute weak pheromones that affect them regardless of sex.

'This is...'

For a human to change into a monster... I never heard of such a thing in my previous life. Of course, in my situation, I had started off as a goblin, but this compared to that, they were clearly different.

In my situation, I had changed into a monster after I had died. However, Jung Hayeon who had changed into an Alraune had originally been a human who had reverted into a monster.

'So things like this are possible.'

I was truly flabbergasted. From Jung Hayeon's pale skin, a green light started to appear.

"Ahhhhhk."

The appearance of her holding her body with both her arms and wriggling as if she was suffering was quite lewd. Soon afterwards, Jung Hayeon finished and slowly opened her eyes as she began to stare at me.

“Now... are... we on... the same side?”

It seems she had decided to abandon living as a human entirely to survive. To be honest, for the rumours of a monster that could understand human language to spread would be critical for me once I leave for the continent, I already had decided to ‘take care of her’ once the 100 days were up.

As if she had recognized this, it was certain that she had chosen this path herself. Seeing the trembling eyes of Jung Hayeon stare at me, I quietly opened my mouth.

“Alright.”

In that instant, Jung Hayeon’s face started to brighten.

I really wanted to confirm if Jung Hayeon had really evolved into an Alraune. I was forced to check a few things.

Opening my mouth, I hugged Jung Hayeon into my embrace.

“Wh... What...”

Although she was shocked, she didn’t reject my touch. If you think about it, it was natural for her to change into a monster if you consider her obsession to survive. So it wasn’t strange for her not to reject me. However, my objective wasn’t that.

Rather than Jung Hayeon’s upper body, the leaves of Jung Hayeon’s lower body started to touch with mine. To touch Jung Hayeon’s lips with mine was too much due to my molars.

I immediately started to rub Jung Hayeon’s thigh with my hand. Due to the influence of her evolving, her clothes had fully ripped off, so Jung Hayeon’s large breasts soon entered my sight.

With my other hand, I grabbed Jung Hayeon’s breast and slowly moved it.

“Ha... Ah..... Ah... You... Really have... A fetish...”

It seems she was quite suspicious at how I didn’t disturb her in her human state, but

had started to touch her once she had changed into a monster.

I didn't really pay attention to it despite her misunderstanding that a guy like me would be erect only when I met a monster.

Alraune's body was a bit more sensitive than a human normally. You couldn't say it was a revolutionary change, but her body was already excited as both legs slowly spread apart as she opened her petal first.

It was probably instinct. If I had been caught by a higher level Alraune, I probably would not be in this world, but unfortunately, the Alraune of Jung Hayeon couldn't do so now. That was because the petal that had not completely bloomed and there was a bud sitting there, which was how I knew.

Although I didn't have to necessarily go to this extent, but seeing the body of a woman in a long time, I too was slightly stimulated as I bit into Jung Hayeon's chest.

"Oof."

It seems that she had blocked her scream forcefully with her hand. I began to suck strongly on her chest as she started to squirm, as I felt her waist bending backwards.

"Ah..."

It seems she was expecting something as her legs started to lock onto my waist while looking at me. I could tell that I was losing my breath which had gradually become rougher. I could feel Alraune's unique pheromones gathering inside my body.

If I continue like this, it's probably that I'll lose my rationality. I nudged her away and stroked her groin one more time.

"Ughh..."

The squirming, trembling body of Jung Hayeon. As expected, that sticky liquid started to flow onto my hand. Secretly bringing that unknown liquid towards my mouth, I licked that sweet taste. It was a strong aromatic scent that could nearly make me lose my mind. Even though I had just allowed it to touch my tongue, it felt as if I was being overwhelmed.

‘It’s certain.’

The honey that an Alraune exerts once it was excited. Like a rare species. Even after going to the continent, it was a type of food only the upper class could eat. It wasn’t just her outer appearance that had changed, but it was clear that her whole body had evolved into an Alraune.

I slowly left the blushing Jung Hayeon’s body and began to rise.

“Eh?... Eh??”

Jung Hayeon’s face that was lying on the floor had an extremely dubious expression, however I could feel something running towards here so I had no choice but to control myself. I slowly opened my mouth to the dumbstruck Jung Hayeon that was staring at me.

“If you’re hungry, say it.”

“Yes... Yes!”

As such, I prepared myself to face the visitor that was coming for me. Although there was a perception that orcs were oblivious, but in my case, it’s not always like that. I could clearly hear the oncoming footsteps. Hearing those nimble, quick footsteps, the likelihood of it being Mev was high.

“Captain!!”

Like that, without permission, opening the door wide open was Mev. But, something was different. Despite the voice being Mev’s, that happy face which had entered this camp was a different species. Pure white skin, small pointy ears, and those nymph wings.

‘Fairy.’

It was certain that I saw one of the guys from Goff Clan evolving into an orc archer. Though it was obvious, depending on your behavioral patterns, the species that you could evolve to were different depending on the person. I slowly gazed at Mev once again.

The sentiments of a fairy's body were quite different compared to the exclamations that she was the best beauty among the goblins. In terms of size, she was a bit smaller than a Hobgoblin. That high nose, large eyes, and her lips were disproportionately small.

Mev who had soon entered the door was beginning to stare into the tent as if she couldn't believe her eyes. It was probably Jung Hayeon that she was staring at. Even Mev was totally shocked to see a Jung Hayeon who had evolved into a monster. But, Mev's expression didn't look to be serious.

She was attentive while staring at Jung Hayeon's appearance, who had her legs spread apart.

But it felt as if she was more focused on her changed 'green' skin than her posture itself.

And then she started to cry. Large droplets of tears began to flow down her face.

"Ah... what's this... I'm totally ruined. Completely..... Return my green skin!! My green skin!!"

Was what she exclaimed as she disappeared from the tent like an arrow. With a puzzled expression, I began to stare at Mev's back.

As expected, I also heard the goblins make a commotion about it.

"Ggireuk... Mev has totally become an ugly woman. Ggireuk..."

"The goddess of goblins doesn't exist now. Ggireuk."

As such, in a Blood Dagger Clan's tent, you could hear Mev crying for some time, but I tried my best to be indifferent. Other than her having a huge misunderstanding after relating my fetish to the green skin, her selection itself wasn't bad at all.

Rather, it opens a path for her to evolve into a magic archer. Which could be better. Sometime, I need to tell her that my fetish is actually fair skin color, but for now, I decided to sleep with Jung Hayeon for the night.

The following day, our tribe decided to attain more achievements. Well, to be precise, we wanted to increase our hunting efficiency. Mev who had evolved into a fairy archer

and her battle totem along with Jung Hayeon's abilities were a masterpiece.

But I could feel it. After evolving into an orc warrior, and being above this level before. Killing ordinary guys won't be helpful. No matter how much we hunt them, our experience will be miniscule at best.

Although it's still somewhat effective for Jung Hayeon who had just evolved into an Alraune, as for Goff Clan's leader Goff, Mev, and me, our growths have stopped completely.

Of course we would be anxious.

I wasn't someone that really had talent. If I did, then I wouldn't have lived such a wretched life before.

If you consider now, although I'm trying to use my 10 years of experience as cover for this life, considering Goff who was growing extremely fast, it won't be long before he catches up to me. What was fortunate of changing into a monster was definitely 'Species Value.'

In front of really talented people, the meaning of species wouldn't really matter, but despite that, the strength and speed that were higher than the physical abilities of humans, were something extremely difficult to attain no matter how hard you trained.

The point is, before my limitations arrive, I need to endlessly evolve.

Thanks to it, Goff Clan, the other tribe leaders and I had gathered around holding onto our heads in pain.

"Ouch..."

"Why Captain?"

"I don't think there's much meaning in hunting humans anymore."

Hearing my words, Mev who now had silver short hair tied up, she opened her mouth.

"Well... our food supply is overwhelming and the thoughts of other captains are understandable... and the fact that goblins from other tribes wanting to come to ours

have increased... are you implying that you want to rest?"

It seems that recently the Blood Dagger Clan's affinity has increased substantially as the goblins have started to call it 'our' clan. Earlier, I think my confession that I had a fetish was somewhat effective. But, I think Mev didn't fully understand it. Probably due to her being originally a goblin, I don't think she had talent in that type of field despite being smart.

I covertly let out a sigh. Eating dinner with me was Goff who opened his mouth.

"It seems that you desire an honorable battle... Keureuk..."

"Half of what you said is correct."

"Kereuk... Although a few goblins still say that the Blood Dagger Clan is despicable and does not know honor, I know for sure."

I'm not sure what you know, but I surely don't know what honor is.

"Lately, the battles are not satisfying. It seems that the humans around here are too weak. If it weren't for that plant lady, of course we wouldn't be able to enjoy such battles, but lately I have the feeling that my body is rather stiff."

"....."

Though our objective was different, what we wanted was the same. A greater battle. I nodded at what Goff had to say.

"There are no worthwhile foes in this forest anymore. Even the goblins here are not worthy of entering our tribes. I request that we officially move our settlement."

"I... I will receive that request."

"Agreed. Ggirik!"

Chapter 11

Northern Queen

It was an acceptable proposal. At this state, we shouldn't be indecisive in moving at all. Rather, it would be better to move the whole tribe. Thus, Goff's selection was a very correct decision. It's an exaggeration to say that we had already killed off nearly all the humans in the southern forest. Probably, there are people who are still living on and fighting somewhere covertly.

But, hunting these guys was already meaningless.

After this episode is over, I could start to imagine us going into a drought once we entered the continent. Although I didn't know during my human period, the selection of the number of summoned humans was either plentiful or lacking was not determined by the abilities of the surviving humans, but also how much stronger the goblins were that had been summoned at the same time.

Anyways, Goff and I were already resolute on moving to a different place.

But the problem of moving was... where to? It has been quite a while since the tutorial has started. The roads to the west and east were blocked by rivers, so the only place we could move were limited to just north.

If I recall, if we move north, Goff and I will have the fight we wanted. However, we too will be at risk.

The one who had the same degree of motivation as me. Later on to be known as 'The Queen of the North', I'm sure that person had started from the north if I remember.

That person had extremely quick adaptability from the beginning. She had easily won the first battle and easily adjusted to the system. Once she entered the continent, she was one of the elites as she would be what you'd call a talented person.

In other words, 'genius' or a Summoned who had been given a special type of advantage.

Among those geniuses, one of them was precisely the Queen of the North

After accessing the continent, she would conquer countless dungeons and monsters after receiving training, and within 5 years, she would establish her own city with her guild.

Afterwards, that Queen of the North would battle against the Salvation Knights and inflict a huge injury on the Saint Swords' power. She was quite a grateful person, but it was a rumor that I heard at a bar so I'm not sure, but if it's really true, then entering the North would be quite foolish.

The reason why was because the way 'The Queen of the North' operated was extremely fierce or so I heard at that time.

'Also, I wonder how the northern forest is. Wouldn't it be cold?'

'It was cold... it was probable that those people who had started in the south won't know. It will be terribly rigorous... well... it didn't matter where 3rd rates like us start... but still, the North was really harsh... '

'What if another species other than goblins appear?'

No the weather I meant. The food we could eat were only monsters... even if we were to try and obtain something, it would take quite a long time... rather it wouldn't be a problem to these goblins. Since I had swept clean most of the summoned goblins that were near the vicinity of the Queen of the North.'

'Queen of the North... I've heard a lot of rumours, but isn't she technically a summoned woman who knows nothing as well? Although I did hear numerous stories of the Queen in the North, I couldn't believe it as an orc who has been tearing down enemies since the start of the tutorial. Everybody knows it's an exaggeration.'

'Well... it would be nice if I was an exaggeration as well... when I had first seen the Queen of the North, I felt that the world was quite unfair... if you had seen her as well, you'd probably know that feeling. Ah! This girl was chosen... and think like that.'

'Well... it's alright. Isn't that the same as well with the Saint Sword... here, only those who are destined will become successful. I wish there could be a droppable item that

could allow you to evolve... ’

‘Keuk... keuk... I should think about that once I actually enter a dungeon nearby.’

After drinking with Choi Seulgi, although I was in a mess, I could clearly remember the words that one guy said.

‘Queen of the North.’

A real ruler who possessed strength, intelligence of course, leadership and popularity.

But it wasn’t a fight that was without hope. Even if the guy I had met from the past was truthful, over here we had Goff and I who had finished our evolutions into orcs. Especially, Goff was quite strong even of the orcs.

The story that she had cut through an orc with a sword in the tutorial was definitely an exaggeration. If you think about it, it’s a story that doesn’t make any sense at all. The act that a girl had killed over 10 goblins on her first battle was an exaggeration to begin with. Even when men had run away from the site due to fear.

Finishing my thoughts, I slowly looked at Goff and opened my mouth.

“Let’s go to the North. Kereuk...”

“Coldness, harsh weather, danger, honor, so you pursue those kind of things. Blood Dagger. Definitely different...”

Goff connected what I said with those as he laughed. Mev who was sitting beside me as my lieutenant looked at my eyes as she nearly chuckled.

Coldness, harsh weather, danger, honor, I definitely don’t want these at all. Rather, what I wanted to attain was that honey hidden in that place. But, since Goff’s misunderstanding would be greatly beneficial, I was resolute to leave it like this.

“I only desire victory.”

Even I was quite embarrassed saying this line. But wanting victory was the truth. I need to get stronger, and there was a lot of people I had to meet.

“Kereuk. Very good. Very good... Then right after we prepare, we will head to the North... of course we will leave the cowards that don’t want to go here. What we need are warriors.”

“Good...”

As such, we finished our short meeting.

After returning to each of our clans and explaining the situation, the goblins of Goff Clan were in a very frantic mood.

“We’re going to the North!! Ggireuk!!!”

“It’s an honorable battle!!”

“It’s time to display our brave Goff Clan’s strength.”

Although it would be thankful for Blood Dagger Clan to show such a response, but they had a vague response. The majority was that they didn’t want to go, but they had no choice but to.

“Although it’s not attractive, I never had a loss while following the Captain’s words. Ggireuk.”

“The North seems cold. But if we all are together, it’ll be warm. But being alone is even more cold.”

“We are the Blood Dagger Clan! We will follow the Captain! Ggireuk Ggireuk but... must we have to go. Ggireuk...”

Seeing them like this, the goblins were quite cute. It was a situation where I even wondered why I had thought of these goblins as dangerous in the past. Although it was somewhat understandable on how they attacked us, but right now, these were very loyal clan members. And the fact that Goff Clan’s Goff and I didn’t maintain our distance made these goblins more pleased with the clan.

Thankfully, there were no goblins that wanted to stay behind in the end. Not only that, the rest of the tribes were the same. Since there were so many belligerent goblins, the rest of the clan members didn’t request to leave. Rather, they were in a joyous state.

To conclude, we quickly finished our preparations and marched on north. The boisterous goblins began to cut trees along the way and made baskets, which they sloppily tried and make coats out of human skin, while others were preparing other things in advance for the foreseeable future.

The problem was Jung Hayeon. Since she was a 'plant', she was extremely susceptible to the cold. Thus, we wrapped her up with large tree leaves and carried her. If her body were to freeze, then I wouldn't mind embracing her in my arms along the way.

"Th... thank you."

"No. Right now, we are on the same side."

"Ah! Yes... Yes Captain."

Though it was a by-talk, unfortunately, despite evolving into an Alraune, she couldn't follow along the monsters' conversations. But, thankfully, it seems that her ears had opened as she was able to understand to some extent. It seems that it will take a few more years before it'll be somewhat useful.

"We are departing! Ggirik!!! Ggirik!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!"

With drums of human skin and wooden clubs colliding, we began to march on north. After nearly dominating all of the South, the increase in goblin numbers were immense. Considering how the population of the Tutorial was originally, the population of goblins and Hobgoblin troops was like a nation moving. Even more, all kinds of advertisement that we did as we marched caused surviving goblins here and there began to join us who had wondered what in the world was going on.

To complete the tutorial by defeating the Queen of the North was like a painted dream scenario. Since the march was boring, it was effective to bring dried meat beforehand. Eating the meat that had parted ways with its green leather was a splendid visual. Although the taste was bland, it felt as if I was chewing on some really soft dried squid.

"Jung Hayeon."

“Yes... Yes! Captain... should I offer you some honey?”

It was quite cute seeing Jung Hayeon lower her head in embarrassment after saying that line. After evolving into a monster, even after being accustomed to her body of flowing honey, she was still not accustomed to giving it out. The taste was honey, but in truth, it wasn't that so she couldn't help be embarrassed.

But the addictiveness was too strong. It was a strange pleasant feeling. Since I simply pressed Jung Hayeon down. Simply, although it was a pleasant feeling to make fun of Jung Hayeon, but the sweet melting sweetness of that honey was something more extraordinary.

The satisfaction to enjoy what I couldn't in my previous life was uplifting. To explain it, I thought that maybe this was obvious.

Soon afterwards, the disappeared Jung Hayeon began to bring back honey. In the past, it was an exquisite food that I couldn't eat. It was only more motivation for me to get stronger.

“Here... Here it is. Please... enjoy it Captain.”

I continued to walk as I thought of the future. First, in this kind of world, the treatment of the strong whether it were monsters or humans were the same.

Like the time I was dumbfounded backstabbed in my previous life. And the death of Choi Seulgi that followed. Even the cold reception I had received at the Saint Sword's guild house was all 'because I was weak.'

Although I am conscious of myself being too strong, I have a lot of things to do. First, even though she'll probably won't remember me and be rather scared, I needed to confirm if Choi Seulgi was well and if possible bring her to my side. And secondly, I needed to repay that Saint Sword what I had received in full.

In that chain of situations, the most foolish was the past Kim Taesung. It wasn't like I was going to follow her to the ends of the world and exact my revenge like a crazy murderer, but whenever her face materializes in my mind, I can't help but be extremely angry. I will return what I suffered. I will repay grace with grace, and death with death.

I quietly lit my fighting spirit aflame as I started to walk. Goff had coincidentally met my eyes and brought his hand to his chest, so I likewise laid my hand onto my chest as we continued our footsteps.

To the north.

[The duration of the Tutorial is precisely 50 days remaining. The Tutorial's objective is to survive for 50 days.]

Chapter 12

March

“It seems we’re almost there. It would be better to head to the side where the wind doesn’t blow as much to settle our camp there. Kereuk.”

“Let’s do that. No matter how great of a warrior you are, fighting against these winds are beyond our capabilities.”

I nodded at Goff’s words. In the meantime, thanks to our stockpile of ‘food,’ we were able to enter the North quickly despite the long march. Although we only had 50 days left for the tutorial, we moved at a somewhat relaxed pace. The march itself had taken 20 days, so we only had a mere 30 days left for the duration of the tutorial.

The time was extremely tight.

Anyways, I didn’t know that we of the South would end up heading towards north, but I think I know why the people of the North were naturally strong.

The harsh winds that attacked my skin felt as if my feet and hands were about to freeze up. To be able to finish the tutorial in such an environment shows why it’s not hard to end up being strong. If you come to think of it, I think I heard that the monsters up north have some of the most named aquatic species. It seems that they had ‘selected’ the most advantageous species to survive.

“Ggirik... cold... North is really cold.”

I could start to hear the mumbling complaints. The pressure that we had to fight as quickly as possible once we arrived started to strain on me. I needed to somewhat relieve the complains of my clan members. Of course the solution to that would be war and battle. The ‘Green Skin’ that loved to fight the moment they were born, it was a useful method to reduce stress.

Of course, it was the same for me likewise who was also influenced as a monster. I could feel myself being slowly frustrated due to walking continuously.

I slowly started to inspect the conditions of the clan members behind me. Whether it was goblins or hobgoblins, although they were better off than humans with their extra layer of thick skin, but Jung Hayeon was having an extremely difficult time enduring. Mev who had a bit of natural resistance was fine it seems.

It was obvious that Jung Hayeon who had evolved into a plant monster couldn't resist the cold. I decided to embrace her with my body as we went. I wanted to avoid the situation of having a girl who was absurdly my subordinate be lost.

"Jung Hayeon. Over here."

"Ah? Ah... Yes! Thank you."

An orc's body was much larger than a human. Even if Jung Hayeon had evolved into an Alraune, her size was smaller compared to me. I grabbed her waist and pulled her towards me.

"Ah!"

She screamed as she naturally had her body thrown towards me. It wasn't just the cloths and leafs that were used when building on tent that were on her body. I also felt a little cold, so I had no choice but to wear those as well.

The other goblins all had either tree leaves or clothes that they made from dead humans tightly wrapped and fastened on their bodies.

"Are you alright?"

"Yes. Thank you."

Seeing her blush, I continued to resume my footsteps forward. A bit more when we will finally enter the North. We have finally arrived.

"Haaa... haa..."

Despite being attached to my body, as if she was cold, her breaths started to become rougher. Pulling her a bit closer, I was able to figure out as to why her breaths were getting shorter.

‘She’s excited.’

Not sure if it’s the species of Alraune itself, after confirming whether she was ‘real’ or not, occasionally, she’d fall into this state at times whenever she sees me. Whether I was being marked as prey by her or if she has Stockholm syndrome, I’m not sure, but it wasn’t something I necessarily hated.

Being indifferent, I moved with Jung Hayeon in my embrace. I continued to rub my body with her.

I had rather welcomed this kind of scenario than focusing on the cold and lonely march. She slowly started to mess with my strong body with her soft breasts.

If Jung Hayeon came out like this, I would be excited likewise. Not sure if she realized this, but her honey was flowing down my body.

“Haaaa..... haaa...”

As if that wasn’t enough, she slowly locked her thighs with mine. Thanks to this, I was constantly trying to get into the petal of Jung Hayeon. Whether it was because she had a hard time trying to find it on my evolved monster’s body or that she was not accustomed to it, I wasn’t sure, but she was having an extremely difficult time searching for it.

Though I wanted to help, a lewd thought started to materialize. I stared at Jung Hayeon and laughed.

“..... that’s... so... I’m... sorry.”

A voice that crawls like an ant. I made a playful expression as I opened my mouth in reaction.

“Do what you want.”

“Ah..... Ha... Ah... Thank... Thank you.”

If she was mentally human, I don’t think she would attach herself to me like this.

She was trying her hardest to match her petal with my thing as she covertly withdrew her ass out. Since it wasn't going as she had planned, in the end, she stared at me with a sorrowful expression.

"Pl... please... please. I beg of you."

She was basically saying that it didn't matter since everyone around her were green monsters. Or that she couldn't control her excitement and didn't care about her shame. Anyways, she looked at me pleadingly.

That hot, sticky liquid that was on my body. I thrust it into Jung Hayeon's body.

"Uh..... uhhh..."

Knowing that she would scream, I placed my palm onto her mouth in advance. The feeling inside her was ecstatic.

Not even exaggerating, the feeling was so much greater than it felt of a human. I could finally understand why crazy humans tried to catch Alraunes to their deaths. That sticky and tightening feeling that was grasping my thing was hard to describe.

"Ha... uhh... ahhk....."

Asides from what I felt, the other side was already melting into her own pleasure. Although she hadn't moved her body directly yet, she trembled as she looked up into the skies.

"Ehhh..... Ahkk....."

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk!!"

In the end, a large scream escaped out from her mouth.

"Ggi... Ggireuk! It's an enemy!!"

"Hu... Human!"

The goblins who were walking suddenly screamed as if there was definitely something ahead. While the goblins were making a clamorous commotion, Mev was staring

towards my side, in which I avoided her eyes.

“Haa... haaa...”

In that period, Jung Hayeon was busy trying to solve the reverberations of her body afterwards. Her face was in a state so flustered, I was curious as to just how high she had risen in ecstasy.

“It’s a first...”

Whether it was an orgasm that she felt or the intercourse itself, I didn’t specify, but Jung Hayeon nodded.

“Yes... Yes. Thank you.”

It was an expression that she couldn’t believe it herself. I didn’t answer to her expression and slowly nudged her body away from me. Though I wasn’t certain, I could certainly feel the magic in my body depleted.

Those humans with exhausted magic would soon die a horrible death.

It seems there was one more reason to evolve. I slowly inspected Jung Hayeon’s body. Green skin. The face that was no different from when she was a human. A weapon that wouldn’t be an exaggeration of a body. And above else, that great feeling inside.

“Hmm...”

Though I didn’t fully enjoy it, we had already arrived at our destination. After we settle down, I can embrace that body once more. Jung Hayeon who had caught onto what I was roughly thinking was blushing immensely.

As such, we walked for a while as her body slowly cooled down.

“It’s a human village. Ggirik.”

The thought that we could capture a nice strategic base made me open my mouth.

“Are there castle walls?”

“Not sure if those are castle walls, but I can only see strange houses made out of ice.

Ggirik.”

The source that we could capture the site of a human base in this severe weather was a great plus. This was probably a village that had endured numerous assaults from monsters. And the houses were made of ice. Not sure if there was a magician around, but the houses looked as if they were made by Eskimos from television.

I’m not totally sure if this village was a part of Queen of the North’s faction, but I didn’t care. One way or another, we were going to totally wipe the humans of the North. Let’s start. The battle that the Goff Clan wanted...

“Kereuk... kereuk...”

“Ggirik... ggirik!!! Ggirik!!!!!”

Whether it was from the excitement of war, soon the vicinity became boisterous. I too started to grip my sword tighter. Everyone’s emotions were the same. We wanted to soak ourselves with the blood of our enemies.

“Charge!!!”

“Ggirik!!! Ggirik!!!!!”

As if they wanted to evolve into a drummer, all the goblins continued to excitedly pound the logs that were made of human skin.

“Boom!!! Boom!!! Boom!!!”

Although there was no shape or form, the atmosphere started to rise in tone. As the drums thumped louder towards the peak, the Goff Clan started to run forward.

“Victory or Death!!”

The same thinking of an orc. As if he was originally an orc and not a goblin, Goff’s voice echoed throughout the field.

“Ggirik!!!! Victory or Death!!!”

“Victory or Death!! Ggirik!!”

It seems the accumulated stress of the march had exploded. The group was certainly encompassed in madness. There was definitely no formation or strategy. They rushed towards the enemies as they started to step and push one another. Even goblins that had tripped were crushed to death by their fellow comrades.

“WAHHHHHH!!!!”

“Wah!!!!!!!!!!”

It was a movement that eliminated any sort of military strategy or tactics. If the foes were of similar levels, it was no mistake that we could be annihilated with this reckless rush. The funny thing was that calmness had found me in this situation. As if my subordinates wanted to rush out as well, they started to squirm and wriggle as they stood by for orders.

“Blood Dagger Clan will move separately.”

“Girik. Understood.”

Chapter 13

Conquer the North (1)

“Victory or Death!”

“Victory or Death!”

“Wahhhhhhhhhhh!”

Those goblins that screamed while running... normally I would settle down the Goff Clan and reason with them, but it seems that the stress of over 20 days had given them strength. To be honest, it was hard to stop them since they had so suddenly rushed out.

With the influence of a monster, I too wanted to head into a battleground of that kind of situation as well.

But, since we don't know what might transpire in the battlefield, we needed at least one clan to maintain our composure. If you see the size of our clan, then our probability of victory is high, but battles are not fought just once.

“Prepare to fight!!! Prepare to fight!!! Monsters!!! It's monsters!!!”

Since they advertised like that while rushing in, of course those guys would figure what's happening. They probably had finished their own defensive preparations. The quality of these humans were definitely different from those of the southern forest. Suddenly, warriors with shields dashed out as archers drew their bows. I can somewhat estimate how many battles they have experienced.

If you were to say that all of the humans in the south were devoured by goblins, then you could say that it was opposite for the North. It seems that the humans have completely swept the goblins. Indeed, if you think this 'achievement' was the ability of the Queen of the North, then it becomes even more clear as to why we should preserve our troops in this battle. Just from roughly inspecting them, they're not normal.

We had some that had evolved into hobgoblins and some other evolved goblins, but they too had warriors that had evolved as well.

“Kyaaaaaaaaa!!!!”

First off, we had the advantage in terms of army size. But there’s definitely a variable to this. The variable that determines this is the ‘magician’ of the battlefield. They were encircling the warriors with Guard as they recited their spells.

“Fuck... their countermeasure was extremely quick. We’re going around.”

“Understood. Captain! Ggireuk!”

“Mev, you and the other goblin archers draw your bows against the magicians in wait. When we signal, shoot. Even if they don’t accurately hit, just make sure that your arrows fly towards that side.”

“Okay!”

Though I’m not sure what kind of magic they were chanting, the fact of it being Ice Magic was extremely high. No matter how much they had gotten stronger, there should be a limit as to how large the area of attack that magic can be.

Then, they only have two choices to make. Either they aim that magic to the champion or rare monsters... or they simply freeze the ground. If it were me, I would definitely select the latter. If the goblins who had lost their rationality charging in front were to fall, then the rear would have casualties as well. Frankly, I don’t care what form the magic appears as.

What our job is to minimize the casualties as much as possible by buying time.

When I thought that the magical force was getting more concentrated towards them, I raised my hand to signal the archer unit to commence.

In that instant, the magicians’ formation who were chanting the magic was starting to hold shape.

Three.

Two.

One.

“Fire.”

It was right before they had finished chanting. The large barrage of arrows rained down on them.

Though it was obvious that the warriors were protecting the magicians with their shields, thanks to them, the magicians' sight were restricted by that defense.

In other words, the minimal sight that magicians needed to secure when they were using magic was constrained. This was a basic tactic that was known once you leave for the continent.

Of course the good magicians that kept on firing magic with their good sense of maintaining sight along with the arrows of humans and the wooden-carved spears of warriors were toppling the front line of the goblins.

But

“Victory or Death!”

They could not stop the rush of ‘Green Skin’.

“Charge!”

“Charge! Blood Dagger Clan, Charge!”

“Kereeeeeeeeeuk!!”

“Ggirik! Ggirik! For the Blood Daggers!”

The Blood Dagger Clan entered the battle from the side. Of course, I led the army from the side as I swung my sword against the warriors that were in the forefront.

“It’s an orc!”

“Fu... ck... why an orc all of a sudden!”

Definitely, the strength of an orc at this time was unimaginable. One swing with my broad sword brought about a bloodbath from those normal humans. Likewise, the evolved humans were the same. As expected, they couldn't withstand the alarming strength and vitality of an orc. In an instant, my whole body was bathed in blood. The snow became deathly red as my breathing became rougher.

It was certain that I was receiving the influence of being a monster.

The surrounding warriors who had finished their second evolution swung their swords, but I just ripped their arms apart and broke their necks. Instantly, from the detached head flowed blood as I threw it away, causing screams to start pouring out.

“Kereeeeeeeeeuk...”

“Retreat... We're retreating!! Retreat!!”

A good decision. But in order to block your escape, I had prepared the Blood Dagger Clan's Hobgoblins in advance.

The only skill that Jung Hayeon acquired since evolving into an Alraune was the skill 'Charm'. Though humans that finished their first evolution could somewhat endure it, the inferior ones walked towards the goblin trap entranced that Jung Hayeon had dug out.

I could hear the screams of the humans that entered that trap over here.

“AHHHHHHK!!”

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!”

“Kereeuk. Spare a few of them. Spare a few of them.”

Soon, no screams could be heard. Probably Jung Hayeon and the goblins had finished their apprehensions. But, it was quite a decent battle. It was a battle that really warmed you up after a long time. So much as the battleground in the front were still under battle.

Goff who was finally able to fight humans who had ‘the will to fight’ was quite thrilled. For humans, it was of how long you could survive, but as for us goblins, it was rather a situation that we enjoyed. That’s the difference between a human and a monster.

In the end, the last human was killed as a large shout rumbled in the snowy field.

“Whaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!”

“Oooooooooowaaa!!”

“Ggireuk... Ggireuk!”

Seeing the goblins, Hobgoblins, and orcs harmoniously screaming, it had brought chills down my spine. It was a scream that let the North know that a new clan had entered upon this snowy field.

[A new quest has been obtained.]

[Quest – Conquer the Tutorial’s Northern Forest! : Conquer the Northern Forest. (0 / 1)]

‘Hidden Quest’

Hearing this, I couldn’t help but laugh.

Probably other than Jung Hayeon and I, they would probably think of the voice as a ‘Message of the God of War,’ so the group that attained victory screamed an even bigger cheer.

“To the North! To the North! Conquer the North!”

“It’s a Conquest!”

Seeing those appearances, I tightened my fist. Even though there was no news of an evolution, but a hidden quest had been discovered.

In this place, obtaining a quest was itself a hard task. In the tutorial other than the first and second quests, it was hard to receive a different quest for the rest of your life. Of course, that was exactly what happened to me in the past.

The condition to finding a hidden quest was to partake on certain actions or discover clues scattered in the forest or continent.

For example, the quest that we obtained after arriving in the North. The most probable condition was either massacring the humans in the South or correspond with enough significant harm. If we had more time, there should probably be a conquer quest for both the eastern and western forests... but it was a shame that it wasn't possible in this situation.

The reward was random. You're not sure what you will receive exactly. What's certain is that if you do receive a quest, the reward is always beneficial to you in some way.

It was a great thing that all of us had received this quest. I began to stare at our clan members one more time. There was only a few I could remember since they all looked too similar. First was Mev, and second was the monster evolved Jung Hayeon. Then, the most loyal 5 members.

I still didn't understand to this day why these 5 had attached themselves to me in the first place.

So, for convenience, I called these guys the Oblin Five Siblings (*TL Note: The sound 'Oh' stands for 5 in Korean Character*). Three were female while the rest were male. Amongst them, the first was one who had showed up to the point that he could compete with Mev in rank as he had just finished his evolution as an Orc Warrior after this fight. The second one was a Hobgoblin warrior who was preparing to take a path similar to the first one.

The problem was the rest of these three females, the third, fourth and fifth. These three females were ridiculously not evolving into a higher race as they continued to evolve as ordinary goblins.

Thanks to them, they were quite strong at this point in time. Goblin – Goblin Warrior – Goblin Intermediate warrior. They continued to take the path of a goblin, and after seeing Mev evolve into a fairy, it seems they were even more fixed on that path. It seems they were truly resolute to be a goblin until the end.

It would rather have been better if they were an assassin or goblin thief... was what I considering, but when I saw how they fought, I changed my mind. Although their sizes were small, their battle prowess and abilities were quite fine considering the upper

paths they took. As for magic, it seems they could only feel a portion of it.

As if they were the Velociraptor of the Jurassic Age, which were said to be gorgeous on how skillfully they could hunt. What was even more amazing was that these three could fight without having been hit once. Particularly, the best part was that they talked relentlessly without resting.

‘Ggireuk! Ggireuk! Ggireuk! Our Captain is quite handsome.’

‘By the way, why is this human staggering this much! It doesn’t even look tasty!’

‘Fly. Fly for me!’

They were so noisy that I secretly moved aside.

Other than them, there were a few that had finished their evolutions, but there wasn’t anyone noticeable that had caught my eyes yet. Of course, what was most unfortunate was the mage. Though Jung Hayeon was in a vague position, she had acquired a skill from her race characteristics. But she wasn’t a magician, or a shaman just yet.

If in the recent fight Jung Hayeon was either a magician or shaman, then she could definitely counter against enemy magicians. It was a relief that the recent operation was thwarted well with good timing, for there would be many casualties had it failed.

If I wanted to save more goblins on my side, then it was just more incentive to evolve Jung Hayeon as quickly as possible. I couldn’t help but be locked in thought for a bit.

“Jung Hayeon.”

“Yes... Yes! Cap... Captain.”

“Did you receive a different quest other than the one we recently received perchance?”

“No Captain.”

As expected, there was none. Since she had evolved a bit differently from the rest, it seems that she lost the opportunity to evolve twice. Although it wasn’t bad that she was a rare monster, but the problem was that I needed to raise Jung Hayeon this instant.

I secretly started to stare at Jung Hayeon.

“Is it only possible for you to absorb magic and vitality by having sexual intercourse?”

“Ah... No. If I have body contact... then it’s possible as a plant.”

To suddenly raise the topic of sexual intercourse, Jung Hayeon’s face flushed red. After seeing her, I decided to give her ‘leech’ of experience like how it’s called in those online games.

“Then... all the survivors that our clan captured, you kill them all.”

Though I said it somewhat menacingly, there was no hesitation in Jung Hayeon’s eyes. Rather, there was a look of joy and expectation.

I’m not sure whether she was like that because she had evolved into a monster, or if there was such a tendency from the start, but originally seeing her cry as she plunged a dagger into a survivor before her evolution, I thought that the former answer was already out of the question.

“Yes!”

Chapter 14

Conquer the North(2)

So the information and interrogation of the survivors were all done by Jung Hayeon's hands. I began to observe the stem of her plants on her lower body absorbing away the magic and vitality of the survivors.

The stem that appeared out of her lower body soon wrapped the humans up. But the attack wasn't strong even though it looked like it. If the survivors could move, they could probably easily resist, but since they were tightly tied up, they could do nothing but squirm... When I thought that something was being absorbed from her stem, one by one, each died with pale skin, deprived of life.

And all of the guys trembled and breathed their last. Jung Hyeon with a refreshing expression opened her mouth at me.

"Kyaaak!! It's... done."

As expected. For Alraunes, in Jung Hayeon's position, it was fastest to accumulate experience by absorbing the magic and energy of others. Seeing her joyful voice, I could tell that her mind was clearly distorted. Seeing the happy Jung Hayeon, I couldn't help but laugh.

"What... what... should I choose?"

"Which ones appeared?"

"Ah... The first one is Magician, while the second option is Shaman. It's only these two.

"Hmm..."

I asked just in case, but it seems that a path of a higher evolution hadn't opened yet. Although there's not many upper races other than Alraune and it was alright to be an Alraune until the end, but it felt somewhat unfortunate.

Jung Hayeon was staring at me with a very curious expression of which one to choose.

“Well Magician and Sages are both pretty similar, however, I recommend the magician...”

“Ah!”

There wasn't much of a reason why I recommended the magician. It was just because it was more rare. Currently, in this tribe there were no shamans. However, as it continues to grow, a lot of shamans should appear. But, among monsters, magicians are not common. It's because they know as well that the efficiency isn't that great for them. That's precisely the reason why when goblins first evolve, there was no option to choose a magician. Green Skins are normally more suitable to shamans than magicians.

Of course, a familiar monster like the succubus who has the same magic is not a bad choice at all. Alraune's Jung Hayeon was likewise. Originally a human, she'd be more close with being a magician, and it'll be much better than shamanism. Seeing me recommend the Magician path, she nodded her head in consent.

“Yes! Then as a magician...”

As such, without any hesitation, she finished her evolution into a magician. There was no difference between a flash of light and a cheap wooden cane that appeared out of it, but the scent of magical power that can be felt with her certified that Jung Hayeon had completed her evolution into a magician.

“How was it?”

“It's... interesting. A few spells have appeared. Although it's very little, but as for the magic... I can somewhat understand them.”

“After the evolution, you can realize the basic foundations of the magic yourself, but after that, always remember that discretion of how far you can achieve depends on your personal training.”

“Yes... Yes! Then other than the spells that appeared... Am I able to use other spells as well?”

Since I had never evolved into a magician before, I wasn't sure, but I did hear a few

conversations on it.

“For now, if you understand the spell mechanisms, then simple applications of them would be possible. First, being accustomed to them is priority. Even if you were to accumulate enough experience to evolve once more, if you lack the right or experience, then the path of a Intermediate Magician won’t open.”

“Yes!”

Thus, Jung Hayeon slowly started to demonstrate the magic that she could use in front of me. As expected, like her identity as a ‘plant’ monster, she could easily use plant magic. As for the rest, there wasn’t much use except for the one that bound your feet with tree branches that pops up from the ground called ‘Entangle’ which looked quite useful. Surprisingly, the area of effect was exceptionally wide.

“As expected of a plant type, your affinity is quite suitable...”

“Yes... but the fact that the other spells are poor... is a problem.”

She recognized her own limitations precisely. I could sense a burning passion alight from her look. With this, she should steadily grow as a magician. Then, for the second time, Jung Hayeon and I returned to the tent again.

It was because I felt the need to organize the information that the humans confessed from Jung Hayeon’s racial traits ‘Charm’ which she had used to extract intelligence.

But, the problem was that there wasn’t much useful information. They didn’t really know much about the Queen of the North.

Extremely strong or beautiful were what was said by those guys about that Queen’s group. Late to conclude, it seemed that this group and the Queen of the North had no close encounter. This group is located in the outskirts of the northern forest and not in the center.

‘As if they were a force that hasn’t been absorbed yet’

The probability of that was high. It was possible that this group was reluctant to serve under the Queen of the North, or they were planning on raising their own faction. Just like the information I heard from my subordinates. I was able to meet with Mev who I had sent out to patrol the center of the Northern Forest who had come back just now

along with her archer squad.

“Captain!”

“Did you discover it?”

“Mmhm! If you go a bit more North, there is a huge population of humans gathered.”

I could roughly guess who they were from those words. It seemed to be true of the information that they had settled in the center behind the mountain.

“Was there perhaps a flag or something that you could see?”

“No... there was nothing like that, but there was a wall of ice surrounding it I think... since you told us not to get caught, we couldn’t go closer to see...”

“Estimate of the height?”

“Hob... goblin. It’s a bit taller than a Hobgoblin...”

An unconfident voice. Knowing what will happen if she gets this wrong, she was in an uncomfortable state. Seeing her silver hair bend down as she lowered her head, I patted her head since she her action was cute as I started to ponder again.

Roughly hearing this report, I could tell what kind of situation it was. They definitely had walls, even though it’s only been 70 days since they were summoned. To be able to kill all the goblins, gather the survivors together and build a wall...

‘It’s possible.’

Of course the opposite could also be possible. We had already conquered most of the South quickly with our tribe. Nevertheless, it wasn’t easy for humans to fight against monsters of unknown form without knowing anything.

“Let’s go together tomorrow once more.”

I decided that I needed to see with my own eyes first as I opened my mouth to Mev, who happily nodded in a joyous expression.

So, the next morning, I took Mev and a few goblin archers to the base where they were secretly supposed to be. Though Jung Hayeon wanted to go together as if she was worried of being alone, I couldn't bring a slow Jung Hayeon with us. The large-framed Goff was the same as well.

After a long time, bit by bit, the shape of the village began to form in sight.

"We have to climb this mountain. This is the farthest we've come before. Are you going up? Captain"

"Let's go a bit farther."

"Okay."

"You observed well. The height of the walls are similar to what I've heard."

Although the ice and stones were somewhat clumsy, they were able to construct the castle walls.

Though it was only a tad taller than a Hobgoblin, but just having that obstacle of a wall itself was quite a threat. First, goblins could not climb up those walls. The magicians seemed to have poured the water on rocks and ice that consisted of the foundation of the walls.

The height itself was high enough so that goblins couldn't enter as well. If the area in which they had to defend wasn't so wide, then it was probable that the height of those walls could be even higher.

I started to investigate the expressions of the people there. Since there wasn't much time until the Tutorial would end, I could see people that look like guards chattering on. Slowly, as I stared inside the village, I saw the figure of a woman surrounded by several men walking towards the center of the settlement.

The distance was too far so I couldn't exactly see, so I focused magic onto my eyes. The blurred face started to clear up. Seeing that she had short hair, I couldn't be certain, but it seemed like it was the rumoured 'Queen of the North.' Above all, the definite evidence was the 'spear' she was holding.

It was then.

The Queen of the North slowly turned her head and stared precisely towards my side.

“Fuck...”

It felt as if her eyes and mine had met.

“Fuck. We return now.”

“Huh... Huh? Why?”

“We need to quickly retreat. There’s no time to explain. The last two goblins that follow us, erase the footsteps and follow me.”

‘That monster-like bitch.’

That was all I could think about. She was truly a monster. To slay an orc with one swing of a sword, or the fact that she killed 10 goblins in her first battle, I had totally thought they were all nonsense.

‘It was true.’

Although I wasn’t exactly sure, the spear she was holding as well as how she looked at me, she evolved once more. The sensitivity that she had towards magic. Although I wasn’t certain, the possibility of her blossoming a unique skill was extremely high.

“Damn...”

I thought I had grown quite strong. Frankly, since it was flowing too well, so I had miscalculated. However, after seeing the Queen of the North just then, I couldn’t help but realize that I was nothing more than a stupid fool.

‘The difference against the real strong was levels apart.’

I could finally understand the culprit as to just how fast, whether it’s the Sword Saint or the Queen of the North, those types of people could raise factions that quick and establish cities.

To be able to awaken that kind of ability in just 70 days, and to adjust that quickly.

Only the word 'Genius' could describe the Queen of the North.

The Salvation Knights Sword Saint should also be at a similar level. At this rate, if anything, the moment I met that Sword Saint, my throat will be cut just like that.

"Captain... so you want to fight now?"

I suddenly felt like lightning struck my head. If I hadn't heard what Mev said, I probably wouldn't have realized it myself.

My whole body was drenched in sweat. My arm that was continually trembling, the reddened flame burning in my eyes, and that beast-like noises I was making even though I wasn't excited.

'Fight. Me. With that Queen of the North... '

Before I knew it, the edges of my mouth rose. My expression was definitely twisted. But, I couldn't stop the edges of my lips from going up. If it was the past, I would probably run away. That's the most rational and reasonable judgment. There is no fool on the continent that would oppose such an inhuman existence.

But I laughed.

Ruling out tactics, strategy, and the like, it was essentially a one on one fight to the death. The past me would never understand, but I could clearly see myself anticipating this moment. Gathering my thoughts, I quietly opened my mouth to Mev.

"Right... I want to fight."

Chapter 15

Sacred Battle (1)

[Yes... Blood Dagger... Definitely among the 'Green Skin' they are the only clan that uses the tactic retreat... what? You say that they are despicable without honor? How laughable.

Even if Blood Dagger Clan Runs away, they are ones that desire victory and honor more than any other Green Skins.]

– Great Leader Goff –

It was hard to restrain my combative spirit. Even after returning back, all I could think of was only 'I want to fight.'

Although it was the Queen of the North that had just started her tutorial, I wanted to totally collide blades against her. I want to measure just how far I've come. These kinds of thoughts continued to wander in my brain.

"It seems you want to fight."

"The Blood Dagger Clan's Captain wants battle and blood."

"Our Captain wills to fight!"

These were the first words that Goff including his subordinates and other clan members spoke when they saw my condition. I thought that I had somewhat settled my combative spirit, but it seems it wasn't possible to hide it.

The fact that my whole body was stiff with my eyes red when I entered, I can understand why.

The tribe clamored for some time, asking who I wanted to fight so badly. These guys had lived together with me for 70 days. To not see me show as much of a combative spirit as other orcs and goblins, I could understand why they were so excited seeing me like this.

In preparation for the next battle, we held a 'meeting' that you couldn't really call one as the other guys continued to pursue the matter even more. Especially, Goff who was smiling at me with his molars popped out was very memorable. It wasn't his usual appearance I could see.

"Definitely from the enemy's tribe... you saw someone... who's the opponent... Kereuuk."

Although others had assumed that I just wanted blood and battle, Goff had properly seen through me, so I helplessly had no choice but to answer his question.

"It's a human female."

The moment I said this, I could hear a burst of laughter. Even the other clan leaders couldn't stop their laughs.

"Kirik! This is quite a masterpiece... To provoke the combative spirit of the Blood Dagger Clan's Chief for the first time would happen to be female..."

"It's a human... female! Not even a green skin woman, but it had to be a human woman!"

"Ggirik... ggirik... come to think of it, hadn't he taken a human around. Maybe he confused it for lust?"

It was quite an explosive speech as everyone started to make fun of me quietly. If you come to think of it, it's quite proper. In their eyes, all they could see was a male adult wanting to fight with a young girl. But Goff was truly staring at me with interest.

"This will be quite fun. I wonder what you want."

The quieting mass from Goff's words. The words of Goff, who had the largest and strongest group, were very influential.

I started to contemplate carefully on what I really wanted. In my previous life, I didn't have a combative spirit drawn out against someone necessarily. In terms of saying this in the words of Green Skins, he's one that doesn't know honor. That's exactly what the past Kim Taesung was.

Starting from the first battle in the tutorial to other battles and wars, if there was no hope of victory, he was one who would immediately turn his back from. It wasn't like he didn't have a will to fight, it was just that he gave up in advance after realizing the result.

As such, I was quite ashamed. In such a great battle in front of me, to speak such words, I couldn't comprehend myself. Up to the extent where I thought I was crazy. But the problem was that I couldn't have endured keeping it in if I hadn't spoken those words. I could feel my breathing become rougher just from the thought of the Queen of the North. I want to fight.

I wanted to struggle and win.

In the end, I opened my mouth.

"I want to fight with that girl, just the two of us. With no interruption."

Goff laughed aloud at those words.

"A sacred battle..."

It seems that these guys call a 1 vs 1 as a 'Sacred Battle' traditionally. I recited those words before I knew it.

"Sacred battle..."

"That's right. A Sacred Battle. Blood Dagger Clan's leader. The Blood Dagger has officially requested a sacred battle. The opponent is the human girl. We will aid in achieving this battle."

"No matter if the opponent is a human girl, if it's a sacred battle, we will help."

"We have the will to support this sacred battle."

With one word from Goff, the atmosphere was built as all the other clan leaders nodded in agreement. As such, a sacred battle was decided. Although I didn't know in what way or form it would be fought, I will be fighting that girl in the next battle. While I am fighting the Queen of the North, the Green Skins will not hinder, but they will also do their utmost to not let other humans interfere with the fight as well.

But the problem was how we were going to fight. If it was as simple as knights from the Middle Ages throwing their gauntlets and fighting naturally in the momentum of the flowing battle, it would be very easy, but the humans think of us as monsters that are trying to eat them. Well, there is a truth to that.

Even if I were about to pierce my sword, there was no mistake that her followers would run in aid and make sure that I won't do such a deed.

What's more, there was the problem of infiltrating through their castle walls. If it's Goff, he can somewhat smash his way through, but even if he were to destroy the wall of ice, the entrance was too small. Not many goblins could enter at a time.

If we were to attack towards the wall of ice without any preparation, while in the midst of advancing into the village, we could be caused of destructive harm and be victim to only be helplessly killed.

I started to think if there was any option.

If we could set up Jung Hayeon's 'Entangle' that she learnt yesterday, we could use the vines to climb over those walls. Well, you couldn't really call them castle walls as the 'Ice wall' wasn't that high. It was only the fact that it was too slippery which was difficult. If it came down to it, the evolved orcs like me and Goff could just jump over.

"I have a proposition."

I'm not sure if this plan can properly succeed or not, but it is an enemy we had to face. I started to speak of the thoughts that recently materialized in my head.

"Not bad..."

"No... very good..."

Although they were discussing it, in their perspective, it was quite a surprising strategy. No, rather they were very excited about it. It was probably due to the fact that this method could allow them to engage in a fierce frontal battle much easier.

Thus

The next day. The personal training and experimentation, including Jung Hayoen's skill assimilation had commenced.

"Entangle!"

The first area of effect magic was small, and only one hobgoblin couldn't endure and fell from the vine.

"Entangle!"

The second time, the goblins were able to somewhat endure it, but the range of the spell was too short.

"Ca... Captain the range is too..."

"Add a bit more magic and we'll experiment once more."

Although she was successful in wrapping a non-human target with her vines, but it wasn't as satisfying as I thought, so we had no choice but to capture other humans living in the outskirts and start giving them over to Jung Hayeon. Thanks to that, she was able to grow quite quickly. Although her efficiency and experience was a bit low for her to evolve into an Intermediate Magician, it was a great achievement just to have the range of her Entangle increased.

Of course it wasn't as wide as to cover the entire walls, but in my opinion, it would somewhat allow our side to narrowly cross over from the cutline. Probably, if it was a normal magician, this would've been impossible. Since she was a monster with great affinity to magic, as well as her usage of plant magic, it was able to match what we needed.

I was able to employ 'a mock battle' to have these goblins and hobgoblins who hated to move without a purpose to adopt this training.

As expected, these guys who didn't want to partake at first were excitedly and passionately training once they started.

Although there were some fights that occurred from the conflicts going a bit too far, since they recognized each other as one tribe, the fierce conflicts didn't spread too much, which I was thankful for.

Of course the training wasn't entirely injury-free, but at that time. The elder goblin that everyone had forgotten had evolved into a shaman and started to treat the injured goblins.

"Ughhhh... Blood Dagger Leader, this mock battle is really effective I think. It doesn't seem like child's play at all..."

"To undergo this process, even one more green skin can fight with honor. It's similar to lecturing the young green skins on how to fight. Kereuuk."

At first, the old shaman had a somewhat reluctant expression in reply, but as time slowly passed, after watching the efficiency, he stopped talking.

"Your words are right... you're right. Ggirik... ggirik..."

And it was at this time.

In the vicinity of the camp, human tracks were slowly being discovered. Of course, they couldn't approach closer due to being discovered, but seeing these traces, it was certain that they were checking on us.

"Kereuuk... it seems these guys now know of our existence..."

"It's possible since the girl's eyes and mine had met. We tried our best to erase our tracks, but it seems they found out..."

Thinking about the Queen of the North, my body naturally became red-hot. Once more, my look became reddish as I could feel strength entering my whole body. Goff, seeing this, mumbled to himself.

"It seems you yearn for it..."

"Right... I yearn for it."

[The duration of the Tutorial is precisely 10 days remaining. The Tutorial's objective is to survive for 10 days.]

As such, the time in which the Queen of the North's side and ours hadn't collided were

20 days.

Chapter 16

Sacred Battle (2)

After finishing our preparations, we began to advance. The green skins who looked as if they were lit with fire, had strange markings drawn on their faces as if they knew that this was their last battle in this place. That was likewise for our clan as well.

I saw a goblin with good dexterity, one by one, started to draw on the foreheads, arms and even the bodies with a large dagger.

“I ask you, too.”

“Ggi... rik. It’s an honor.”

Soon afterwards, the dextrous goblin started to draw on my face with a large dagger. Although it wasn’t a first that something was drawn on my face in relevance to our camouflage before, but this meaning of ‘ Shamanism ’ that was painted was a first. It was quite thrilling just from the thought of it.

“It’s the last battle.”

“The last battle!”

A large group continued to advance north in order to plunder that last fortress. Seeing footsteps of humans along the way, it seems they realized that we were heading towards where they lived.

But, we will never retreat. Even when the enemy knows where we are. Even when the enemy knows we were going to attack. What the hell does that even matter.

Plus, if I were to say such a proposition to the group in the midst of advancing, I’d probably get beaten up by the other green skins.

Continuing to march, I could definitely see a few humans on top of the ice wall.

‘They haven’t fled.’

Rather, it was as if they were welcoming us. It was certain that they wouldn’t run I thought. Considering the rumours that circled the personality of the ‘ Queen of the North ’ that kind of decision wouldn’t make sense.

All the green skins that faced against that wall of ice had certainly realized it.

‘They want it as well. To fight.’

“Kwooooooooooooooooo!!!”

In front of the walls, a great war cry echoed through the place.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The beating drums were swallowed by the winter winds.

“Victory or Death!”

Someone had screamed aloud in the back. The rest of them similarly started chanting the slogan. Soon, a large war cry surrounded the green skins.

“Victory!! Or Death!”

“CHARGE!!”

In a short moment, the white field was a sea of green wave.

“WOAAAAAAAAA!”

“Ggirik... GGIRIK! GGIRIK!”

I wonder why they were running together. The Green Skins way of fighting really had too many blind spots. If they don’t see the enemy, they search, and if they see the enemy, they charge. The problem was that they would charge without thinking of the aftermath. No matter how much they love wars and battles, it was as if they were jumping into the flames of a large fire. If I was a human, I would definitely not be able to understand this kind of method.

But

Being a part of this group, I could start to understand these guys' mind of wanting to jump into this battlefield.

There was no format on both sides whether it was front or back, but the excitement of this green wave was increasing. My heart was pounding faster as I could hear the screams from somewhere. My eyes started to shine aflame, and I realized soon that I was screaming something that I didn't know of.

"Kerreeeeeeeeeeeeuk!"

"Warriors raise your shields!"

The situation where we were near the walls. From this distance, we were in the range of human archers who had completed their first evolution. As if they anticipated for this, the Hobgoblin warriors raised their shields. Compared to the green skins, it seems that the archer ratio was quite large. It seems that the humans of the ' Northern Forest ' not wanting to fight against blood-crazy monsters were likewise here.

"Shiiiiiiik"

"Pook... Pook... Pook!"

"AHHHHHHHK! Ggirik....."

"AHHHHK!"

"Ggirik... Ggirik!"

Instantaneously, about 20 goblins collapsed. Although there were a few that was calmly swiping the arrows away with their sword or dagger, but they were of the minority. The archers were already preparing for their second barrage. We needed to get closer before the second arrow barrage rained down.

"Kereeeeeuk. We're raising our speed! " " raising our speed!"

Suddenly, I could feel magic starting to flow out from the ground in front of us.

‘These fuckers’

It was a low trick to freeze the ground so that we won’t reach the castle walls as fast. Though it was simple, in terms of the ratio of archers the enemy possessed, it was very effective. But, this kind of situation was within my range of thought.

And then

“Entangle!”

The spell rang out from Jung Hayeon’s lips. From the ground spread out vines as they continued to climb above the walls. It wasn’t a large range, but the walls’ width weren’t that long as well. It seems that the enemy magicians had prearranged this magic beforehand to prevent us from advancing. A few were victims of the magic as they bodies froze on the ground but the pushing green army didn’t stop.

“Keep running!! Don’t wretchedly fall here and die honorably!”

“Ggirik... Ggirik!! Ggirik!”

Hobgoblins that were urging the dying goblins started to appear in between. Of course, it was questionable whether it was right to encourage them to move forward, but the goblins endured the pain and continued advancing.

“We’re crawling up! Ggirik! Climb up! It’s war! It’s war!”

The members that were in the leading group had soon reached the front of the wall. Although there were awkward spearmen that tried to thrust down their spears of wooden sticks with a blade fixed on top, but their spears were rather caught, causing them to be flung off the wall.

“AHHHHHHHHK!”

“Fuck... these bastard-like monsters!! These fucking bastards!!

“Stop them from coming up! Don’t allow them to come up!”

It was granted that I had also reached in front of the wall. Although hobgoblins and

goblins couldn't jump over that uncertain height of the wall, but large tall orcs were possible. I immediately rushed at the humans and swung my sword.

The clumsy spearmen had their bodies and heads crushed as they were swept aside, allowing the other goblins to start climbing up the vines one or two at a time. Though there were humans that were waiting below, it seems they haven't grasped what they were supposed to do. But, the arrows continued to rain down. The goblins continued to climb up the wall that's not a wall really and eventually, I decided to make the archers my first objective.

I used a human corpse as a shield as I could hear the unpleasant sounds.

"Pook, Pook, Pook, Pook"

The arrows flew onto the dead human body. The body started wriggling as if it was stretching out from being stiff. The goblins that saw me block the arrows started to use human corpses to defend likewise. In the while that the archers were quickly reloading, I slowly started to look around my surroundings.

'Where is the Queen of the North'

There was no mistake that she was displaying a noticeable performance. It was probable that she was in charge of preventing goblins from climbing over the wall.

A sudden thrusting sword. An ignorant-looking goblin caused the man's sword to fly away, who soon had his head detached.

"AHHHHHK!"

"Kereeeuk."

The ongoing screams and the blood that splashed onto my face caused my eyes to redden again. My breath was becoming rougher. The loyal 5 goblin siblings who had climbed up at some point were protecting me by my side. As expected, they were showing a brilliant performance.

Here and there

"This is the Blood Dagger Clan! " they screamed, but the humans couldn't possibly

understand those words.

Mev was also steadily helping as the first among the 5 as she continued to shoot arrows into the enemies' faces.

'Good.'

There wasn't as many casualties as I thought when we climbed up. Though the difference in army sizes between the two weren't high, but at least we had killed off the good-for-nothings. Starting now, the real battle that we wanted. Since their ratio of archers were high, the melee side definitely had the advantage.

Turning towards the only large voice that I could hear, it was Goff. He wasn't already an orc, but was something that you could call a Half-Ogre. Although I didn't know since he was always with me, in comparison to the humans, it was a large existence that was overwhelming them. Even his thick flesh were deflecting arrows of the human archers that had completed their first evolution.

In the end, even the blades that couldn't pierce the skin were like deers trapped within an unreleased lion jumping around as there was no one that could bravely pierce their swords against him.

"How amusing! How fun!"

But Goff was extremely enjoying it. To fight against enemies with the will to battle. It was probably a reward for the lukewarm battles that he had so far in the tutorial.

Like how the humans in the South were afraid, it seems it was the same for these soldiers as well. But, their eyes were definitely different.

Like Jung Hayeon. The will to live, the pride and confidence that they survived till now, and the many battles they experienced in these mere 90 days.

"Stop that large one!"

"Thrust your spears!"

Those warrior-like eyes that the humans in front of me had.

Though they were afraid, they didn't retreat. They would have fled like me in the past,

but they hadn't.

'Admirable'

The fact that these normal modern citizens could survive in this barren setting was itself admirable and the fact that they could emit such looks in their conditions despite being surrounded by blood-crazed monsters were admirable as well. To sense the will of these humans to not give up and do whatever to survive.

It was a first in my life that I had started to enjoy war.

"Kill! This crazy monster bastard!"

"Kereuuuuuuk!"

I quickly approached the guy trying to thrust his spear and slashed his right arm off. They had grown quite a lot from their severe battles in the past, but their levels and experience compared to me were different. Other than me and Goff, the other clan leaders were also displaying great performances. Soon, the war situation slowly swung towards our favor. Our allies were clearly swallowing these guys up. It was certain just from the screams that the humans let out from here and there.

It was then.

A spear that suddenly flew towards me. It wasn't a sloppily formed crude spear that had a stick with a blade tied on top. It was a real spear, something that wasn't forcefully crafted up.

I was too slow to block. I used my strength and jumped back. It could be quite a laughable scene if you see a large orc avoid the spear of a girl, but this was something serious.

'If I got struck by that, I would've died.'

The spear soon flew towards my retreating body. I should be able to avoid about this much. Lowering my head down, I avoided the second attack.

I didn't hurriedly swing my sword or rushed out. First, I was precisely measuring the opponent in front of me. As if there was a kobold in the north, it was a body that was

wrapped up in a kobold's fur leather. The hair was the short hair like I saw from before. Unlike Jung Hayeon who was sexy at every angle, her slim body was imposing. Although a bit small, the look on her eyes was extremely tough.

The opponent that was glaring at me was definitely the ' Queen of the North '.

Chapter 17

Sacred Battle (3)

My experience wasn't that useful and even so, I had really only killed the goblins at best, but I do have 10 years of experience. I secretly began to inspect my body condition. I could faintly sense some magic wandering around in my body.

Opposing me was the strongest who was called to be one of the continent's top 10 Summoned. But, she's currently a novice whose abilities are now starting to develop. Anyhow, my opponent is definitely a 'genius'.

However, I won't falter just like that.

I want to test myself. I want to fight. That kind of desire and urge continued to soar within me. That feeling when her eyes and mine met for the first time. That emotion which I couldn't control no matter what.

The will to fight.

My breathing automatically rough, and the cold sweat I felt on each pore that was screaming were imminent.

"It's the monster I saw from before. It's been a while."

'Queen of the North' Han So-Hye mumbled as she began to glare at me. It seems that she remembers me. Despite my face having a sloppy dagger picture drawn on it, seeing that she can recognize me, her eyesight is quite keen.

'It's an honor for you to remember me'

Was what I wanted to say, but I couldn't. If possible, I wanted to hide the fact that I could speak in human language.

It seems that Goff, the other clan's members, and all of the other Green Skins that were a bit strong were wholly brought over 'here,' made Queen of the North's mouth water.

Probably, among the monsters they fought, it's highly possible of the fact that they decided me to be the most dangerous. To be quite honest, I was very grateful. But, I was also extremely hot. I wanted to rush in and fight immediately.

“Kereuuuuuuk...”

The most loyal of the five beside me started to nod after looking over. Seeing the current situation, they estimated that the burning combative spirit of mine was probably against that ‘girl’ standing in front.

That stare of the Queen of the North. My fighting spirit was burning immensely to the limit, so it was truly difficult to endure.

In the end, I was forced to run against Han So-Hye.

“KWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!”

I did not mean to scream. But, I couldn't help myself. Hearing my scream, the man protecting the Queen in front ran towards me.

All the Green Skins around me collided against the man in place of myself. It was likewise for the 5 goblin siblings. It seems they were doing their utmost to stop anyone from influencing the battle.

Naturally, there was a large line made in the center between her and I. The Green Skins were continuing to push away the enemies.

“It's the Sacred Battle!”

“It's a Sacred Battle! No one can interfere!”

“Ggirik!! Blood Dagger Clan Leader wants a Sacred Battle!”

Here and there, goblins started to clamour and advertise. Goff who was killing humans like he was killing off some rats, laughed down on me while the rest focused their eyes on the impending battle.

It seems that the humans have already been pushed towards the walls. As such, the

Green Skins, one by one, turned their attention towards me. They looked like they wanted to be eyewitnesses of the Sacred Battle.

Suddenly, a large green wall of goblins surrounded the two of us making it like a great arena. The Queen of the North, surprised, looked at me as she opened her mouth.

“I think I know what you want.”

Even if you didn’t say anything, there’s no way you wouldn’t know from this situation alone. She knew what I wanted just from eye contact alone – a one-on-one battle.

“Kyaaaaaaaa!!!”

Rushing in fast with a swing from my broad sword, the Queen of the North quickly created distance. Her weapon was a spear. Usually a spear was much more advantageous against a sword. Although it wasn’t universally recognized, a spear did have a bit of an edge due to its range. As for me, though I have a large frame, it’s also that much easier to be targeted. And it definitely wasn’t like I had the habit of fighting face-to-face like Goff.

Though my body was burning, I also kept in mind that I had to fight cleverly.

Deflecting the spear away, I advanced. The most basic strategy is definitely a straightforward one. I needed to close the distance to win, and she had to keep the distance in order for her to achieve victory.

The oncoming spear thrusts that pierced the air towards me was, in short, flashes. The moment I blinked, I could see her aiming for my joints.

I couldn’t believe it at all that the girl standing in front of me with that kind of skills after 90 days. Her spear thrusts weren’t ordinary at all. She knew what she was doing.

Although she didn’t completely understand the extent of my abilities as well, but her attacks were extremely difficult and critical in my eyes.

Though I had continued to close the distance at first, I realized that the distance between us only grew.

‘Fuck..... the level difference... to be this high.’

Despite my 10 years of experience, I was slowly being broken apart from a 90-day greenhorn. All the swordsmanship, study, and everything else I learnt from my past life was slowly one by one being destroyed.

“KYAAAAAAAAA!!!”

My sword that was slowly slipping into a perilous situation. The Han So-Hye was very simply deflecting my attacks as she didn't allow me to separate from her, attacking me smoothly with her spear.

It was quite a pitiable situation. Truly, I nearly laughed in these circumstances.

In a stance where she could scrape at my flesh, I ignored her swing and aimed to deal a heavy blow. As if realizing my intent, she retreated three steps back. If I try to manage a defensive posture, she would fiercely come after me. A distance only 6 steps apart.

I couldn't close this distance of 6 steps at all.

‘Fuck..... Fuck... ’

If I think about it, in the past, I was numb from others outpacing me.

—

“Hey! Kim Taesung. Did you hear? The Summoned rookie this time. It's already rumored that the person is eyeing for the Saint Knights... Apparently, he easily killed an ogre on his hunt.”

“Ah? I see. It's not something that concerns me though...”

—

“Kim Taesung!! Kim Taesung!! You know the man who lives in the dumpster disposal plant. In the end, that person entered the Red Cross Clan... Ahhh... Who would've thought that old man would become one.”

“Well... I must say I'm envious.”

—

“Kim Taesung, you alright? So why did you foolishly attack. For someone who’s only been here for 2 years, you’re quite reckless... right?”

“Ughhhh..... it hurts.”

—

“Fuck.....”

I should be like that... definitely not caring about being outpaced by others... but now... now, I feel like I’m going to go crazy. The useless times I had in the past was so pathetic, I couldn’t control myself.

Putting the sword close to my body as close as possible, I need to concentrate on blocking her attacks while advancing. Slightly avoiding the critical attacks against my head and body, I need to hold my sword firm and be ready to defend.

To hold the sword reversely. There was no meaning to this necessarily. However, by doing this, it would be easier to advance and block. Since it was easier to block, I went with this option.

If she steps back a step, I need to advance by two steps. If she distances herself by two, I need to close in towards her by three steps.

As such, I will decrease the distance one step at a time.

The burning sensation in my body was still there. This combative spirit. My spirit was constantly fanning on me in finding a way to shorten the distance.

“Hmph.”

The Queen of the North was in the midst of swinging her spear emotionlessly. I continually advanced forward.

The six steps soon became five, and the five soon turned into four steps. Sometime later, I was fighting at a sword’s distance.

“Kereeeeeeeuk.”

Quickly raising my sword, I slashed furiously. Even though she's trying to distance herself, she was definitely in my range. Forced to 'block'. She'll definitely block.

"Kwajik!"

As expected, she blocked it. Holding her spear vertically up, she was defending against my sword with both arms. I had the advantage in strength. She was frowning, as if her hands were starting to hurt.

'I need to catch her.'

"Kwaaaaaaa!"

This difficulty-obtained opportunity. If I don't use this timing well, then it will be that much more strenuous. One more step. I stepped in front one step exactly. Instantly, I swung my sword from atop down as she started to block with her spear vertically up. The spear was about to break from my blows, so she quickly crouched and escaped my attacks.

Then, one more step.

I could clearly see blood flowing out from her hand that was gripping the spear. The recent two blocks that she made had caused her to have an injury dealt to her hand.

Though tiring, there was no mistake how enjoyable it was. One step, one step, when I felt that I was getting closer to the Queen of the North, my heart continued to pound. It was probably due to the hope that I could get closer.

But, this time, the Queen of the North didn't stand still. In order to impair my movement, she started to aim for my legs.

The distance grew to three steps, and once I caught up, it happened again. After 10s of, no, hundreds of clashes, there was only one thought that was stuck on my mind.

'Fun.'

It was extremely enjoyable. Before I knew it, the edges of my lips started to rise. My body was automatically reacting as well. At this time, the Queen of the North started

to look over. There was no mistake. She was clearly laughing as she smiled.

“Kereeeeuk”

With my uplifted mood, I charged towards her like a boar. The 4 steps of distance that she maintained, it was sufficient enough for me to land a critical blow. Likewise, it was also enough for me to receive one.

If I continued to tire her stamina out like this, then I would clearly be victorious. First, I needed to create a situation where she couldn't avoid. I'm an orc. If nothing else, I was clearly ahead in terms of stamina.

At the time when I felt that the Queen of the North's body was slowly becoming sluggish.

I swung my sword with a slash to her body. She will definitely block by vertically holding her spear up.

“Kwang!”

Though it was a brief moment, her body trembled.

The real part starts now. Since she blocked it vertically, her opposite side was totally vulnerable. A distance I couldn't reach with my sword. However, I could with my legs. Even if not completely, it doesn't matter. Just by grazing it, I can hinder her mobility.

As such, I extended my left leg to destroy her stance.

I expected to hear some broken bone sounds, but the Queen of the North aimed for my right leg, causing my other leg to swing in the air.

‘Damn...’

As if she had anticipated this, she stepped onto the rod of her spear. In a moment's breath, she was jumping in the air. Shortly, I could see a spear piercing towards me with an appearance like a ‘Queen.’

Instantly, I could feel a strong pain burning on my chest.

‘It pierced through.’

All that immense strength I was controlling soon crumbled down. With that blurred conscious, I couldn’t believe that I had lost while staring at the spear thrust into my chest.

‘I lost.’

Chapter 18

Sacred Battle (4)

Although my consciousness was blurry, I tried my best to hold onto myself. Despite my efforts, however, my body was continuing to fall down. In that moment, I saw the faces around me as if they couldn't believe what they're witnessing as they watched the battle. I wasn't surprised. I could say that among here, I was one of the strongest members. From the outside, right after Goff. Although other goblins may not recognize this, but if I were to battle against Goff, I would definitely win.

So it wasn't irrational for them to have such shocked expressions on. Their opponents was a 'weakling,' a prey of the lowest kinds. It was a human girl. The other clan chiefs finally accepted the fact that I wasn't kidding from before.

Mev who was about to cry, the loyal five goblin siblings and their grave expressions. Above all, they were stunned – Goff had the same expression as well. It seems he was restraining himself from immediately coming over from his expression.

As such, I collapsed on the ground perfectly. Though I could feel my body crash against the ground, but the pain in my chest caused me to not feel that pain at all.

I couldn't put any more strength in my body. It was a feeling I was accustomed to. It was a feeling very similar to what I experienced as a human. Though I couldn't hear much from the surroundings very well, but I still tried to listen.

"The..... sacred..... battle..... is..... won..... by..... the... human... girl!"

"Blood..... Dagger..... lost."

I could hear the Green Skins crying slowly embedding into my mind.

'The victor is the Queen of the North.'

Dumbfounded, tears started to flow fiercely down my face. It definitely was because of the pain or the fact that I didn't want to die. I was angry at losing against the Queen

of the North who looked like a small child.

I slightly turned my head and stared at the Queen of the North. The green skins started to make way for the Queen of the North who had already turned her back from me as if she wasn't interested. That was how they paid respect to the victor of the sacred battle.

The war was won.

As we already infiltrated through the castle walls, the high ratio of enemy archers couldn't handle us at all. In fact, the battle flowed towards our favour and we won, but I lost.

My sight slowly blurred even more. But above all, I was very distressed not being able to even see the shadow of the Queen of the North. It felt as if that girl was slowly drifting away. I had shortened that mere 6 steps of distance to three. However, now that distance was slowly becoming farther. I wanted to go closer, but I couldn't.

After a while, once I lost complete sight of her, I started to hear a voice.

[Quest Complete.]

[Quest – Tutorials Northern Forest Conquest! : Conquer the Northern Forest. (1/1)]

[Impressive. You have succeeded with your clumsy strategy on repelling the group of the Northern Forest! A special class has opened. The war is won, but you who have lost the battle! A new special class has opened especially for you. You have successfully completed the quest. The Quest reward is Rank Up. Please select from the following.]

Making the Queen of the North leave this place was one of the conditions in order for the quest to be completed. However, I wasn't too excited to hear this at the moment. Listening to that voice, I lost my consciousness.

“Kereeeeeeeuk.....”

“Kereeeeeuk.....”

I quickly opened my eyes. Instantly, I looked at the scenery around me. To be honest, you couldn't call it a scenery. It was a villager's home that the humans had used. I

slightly turned my head towards the side and saw a sleeping Mev and Jung Ha-yeon sleeping by the bed with their eyes closed.

“Kereeeuk...”

The growling of an orc kept ringing in my ear.

‘Who.....’

Slowly turning my head and looking up was the face of Goff. Though it may be just me, but I think he grew a bit larger than before. If I think about it, I remember that I had completed the quest before I fell unconscious. I could tell that he had gotten a bit stronger even if he weren’t able to evolve into the next species. As expected, the probability was high that he was either an Intermediate Orc Warrior or some different special class. As if he recognized someone staring at me, he opened his eyes and spoke.

“So you’ve awoken.....”

“Yeah.....”

Seeing that I could speak a bit, it seems the goblin shaman had healed my wound to some extent. Frowning while staring at my wound, he spoke again.

“That human woman had insulted your honor. However, that is of course the right of the winner. You have to live. You need to live to pay back what you owe.”

“.....”

“You couldn’t die honorably in the sacred battle. Kereeeuk...”

Seeing it, it seems that it was dishonorable to not die in a sacred battle. Funny as it is, I was quite grateful that the Queen of the North had allowed me to live.

‘I can fight once more.’

Thanks to surviving that battle, I can fight with that woman once more.

Seeing me not saying anything, as if Goff understood, he patted my back.

“Kereeeeeuk... how painful it must be...”

Even while comforting he continued to growl. I could somewhat understand what Goff was feeling. He definitely had the same emotions I felt against the Queen of the North.

‘Fighting Spirit.’

Goff was definitely feeling the same thing I felt.

“It... seems you want to fight.....”

“.....”

“It is so.”

“Even after seeing that woman, to not feel such a way, you can’t call yourself a Green Skin... but truly strong. The Queen of the North..... no matter... even if it is... you...”

“No. Blood Dagger. She’s not a human woman. That woman is definitely strong, but she’s not a woman of the humans.”

I started to stare at Goff who had interrupted me. Those burning eyes, the lips that continued to move, the tough muscles that were about to burst, and the fighting spirit that was about to explode. All of those emotions were clearly directed towards ‘me.’

“I want to fight against you. Blood Dagger.”

“.....”

“It’s an honor...”

“Right now, you need to focus on recovering your honor... it seems I said something useless... kereeeuk... don’t worry about it.”

Although the words were a bit flat, he rose his large body up. Despite being so busy, to wait like this until I woke up meant that he was worried about me. Though I never had a close fight against him, I couldn’t help but laugh. To have Goff worry about me.

I slowly began to inspect my body. Whether the Queen of the North truly gave mercy

or I had luckily survived by avoiding those critical strikes, but I definitely survived. Whether it was because of the orc's vitality, my body was normal.

I slowly rose my upper body up. Some rags were sloppily wrapped around my wound. These rags were quite loose.

As if I had moved my body wrongly, I could feel pain rise up from the wound. In the midst of that pain, the face of the Queen of the North emerged once again in my mind.

'I lost.'

That last attack was definitely not me being careless. If I think about it now, trying to shorten the distance until that last attack was as if it was all ' foreshadowed. ' Seeing that she continued to block my attacks with her spear straight up, it was certain that she was raising my confidence on purpose. It was a simulated move that she had planned up already.

'Truly strong.'

At least I reached her. Though I wasn't able to land a critical strike, my sword did reach her spear. As I was recalling the battle once more, it was then.

The sleeping Jung Ha-yeon beside me started to open her eyes. Seeing me awake, she stared at me with her eyes wide open. Then, she slowly opened her lips.

"You... you... are awake."

"Yeah. How many days has it been?"

"One... you were asleep for one day."

"I see..."

"I... I thought you were going to die."

"I thought so too."

Silence filled the air for a moment. Looking at her face, it seems that Jung Hayeon had something to say, but was holding it in. In the end, she started to speak after the silence was lengthening to some extent.

“Don’t... don’t die. Don’t get hurt. If you’re not here... I don’t have anyone to rely on.”

After saying so, I saw Jung Ha-yeon’s face strangely reddening. As much as trusting me and evolving into a monster, there will also be no one to rely on if I wasn’t there. After privately sharing a lot of conversations, it seems that she held some sentiment to me.

I couldn’t help but slightly laugh.

“Alright. I’ll bear that in mind.”

“Yes... I’m sorry to say these kinds of words.”

“It’s not that... but... what happened after I collapsed.”

“Gob... the goblins and the hobgoblins made way. Though I didn’t clearly hear it, but I think they said... the sacred battle’s victor had the right. So far as allowing the rest of the humans to go with her. Goff Clan... as well as the other clans did not even touch the humans that left.

Although I roughly guessed it would happen like that, but hearing them directly, I couldn’t help but feel restless. It seems that after that battle, the war had soon concluded. And everyone were able to accept the outcome since the clan leaders had announced in advance about the sacred battle as well.

The Queen of the North’s side must have thought that the war was already lost. In the end, it seems that they had chosen to take their troops and leave the place. Although there couldn’t have been an incident where some didn’t realize the order and continue to attack, but I don’t think they were as stupid to do that.

Though I’m not sure where they left, either to the south, west or east, I’m sure will meet on the continent someday.

While I was listening to Jung Ha-yeon, Mev woke up from the noise.

“Cap..... tain?”

“Cap... tain! Captain!”

“Ugh...”

The moment she arose, she jumped onto my body, causing my upper wound to sting. But, I was more worried about the Blood Dagger Clan. Though I didn't know about their conditions, but Goff did say that I had 'lost my honor.'

Although it wasn't like they were ones that really took care of their honor, but a sacred battle was a different story. Worried if my subordinates were disappointed and had left the clan, I asked Mev, who quickly gave back a response.

“Perchance, where are the clan members now? Are there any that left?”

“No. There are no goblins that left. Rather, they were screaming that they would regain your honor back.”

It was a result that was quite funny. Though it wasn't like I didn't have any affection towards these goblins who I couldn't differentiate from their faces, to think of me to this extent, I couldn't help but start to love them.

Imagining the goblins and hobgoblins all rolling around the ground and leaping in rage, a smile started to rise from my face.

“And... I won't leave as well. You don't have to worry.....”

Mev who had wanted to mate with me on our first meeting was saying this shyly, causing me to understand as if this was a natural response for an evolved fairy.

Anyhow, the fact that either Mev or Jung Ha-yeon hadn't died, and that none of the clan members had left was a huge benefit. Come to think of it, I did hear a voice that claimed that I had completed the quest before I collapsed.

Chapter 19

Special Class

Slowly raising the Quest window, I could see that a completed quest was indeed waiting for me.

[Quest Complete.]

[Quest – Tutorials Northern Forest Conquest! : Conquer the Northern Forest. (1/1)]

[Impressive. You have succeeded with your clumsy strategy on repelling the group of the Northern Forest! A special class has opened. The war is won, but you have lost the battle! A new special class has opened especially for you. You have successfully completed the quest. The Quest reward is Rank Up. Please select from the following.]

[1. Intermediate Orc Warrior]

[2. Orc Swordsman]

[3. Orc Assassin]

[Special1. Orc Commander]

[Special2. Orc Gladiator]

There were two special options that opened this time. As expected, there were none that allowed me to evolve into a higher species. However, seeing the option of an Orc Intermediate Warrior, I was fine with it.

In this kind of case, I need to choose carefully. I slowly began to ponder. First, the commander option was immediately excluded. The Orc Assassin as well. There was no particular reason necessarily, but it was just that I was more familiar with the sword. If you think about it, I might grow stronger through the path of a swordsman.

But.

There were some limitations. From the start, I had no talent in swordsmanship. Even though it was a path I had traversed once, it was still somewhat hesitating. I slowly began to read about the special.

[Special2. Orc Gladiator]

[Fighting for an Orc Gladiator is life. Long ago, when the humans had enslaved the Green Skins, the Orc Gladiators that fought in the Colosseum was one of the most popular events. In the Colosseum, the Orc Gladiators fought for survival rather than honor. Increases the proficiency on all weapons you use.]

‘Not bad.’

The description alone wasn’t bad at all. Rather, it was quite decent. The one that I liked the most was that the gladiators prioritized survival over honor. It was also a plus that the class could wield a variety of weapons. It might be a bit ambiguous, but in my previous life, fighting with only a sword was quite peculiar.

More precisely, once I choose the gladiator class, a high-level class would be even more appealing though I do have to confirm it once I evolve into the intermediate class. Although the Commander class wasn’t something that I was akin of, I thought it wouldn’t hurt to read the class description as well. So I decided to look at it.

[Special1. Orc Commander]

[Commanding the Green Skins is the greatest honor for an Orc. The Green Skin Clan that gets commanded by an Orc Commander will have its battle prowess increased. As a commander, rather than creating a buff for the army, more precisely, the Green Skins will be able to listen to orders easily. Increases the proficiency of the sword.]

It was a class so fine that I wondered why I haven’t read the description to this day. I even had a clan, so being a commander wouldn’t be bad at all... but there was no denying that it was a class that would be less effective than the Gladiator as you evolve. Although missing out on the increased sword proficiency was regrettable, but the gladiator class had much more features.

I didn’t hesitate twice and decided. With the word Gladiator floating around in my mind, soon I could feel my body shaking.

But, it wasn’t a change as great as when I had evolved from a goblin to a hobgoblin, and not as painful from a hobgoblin to an orc. The instantaneous shift in my body soon stopped.

And I could realize that my body had changed despite lying down on the floor. I slowly gripped my fist tightly.

‘There’s no mistake. I became stronger.’

What emerged from my head was the basic proficiencies of the usage of the spear, sword, axe, and the two-handed sword. Although the rest will take effort and training, but I was quite pleased with the selection. The fact that I could understand all the basic weapons to a certain degree will aid me aiming for critical points in a battle against opponents of all varieties. While I was gripping my fist tightly like that, Jung Hayeon stared at me and opened her mouth.

“So you’ve evolved.”

“Mmhm. It’s good.”

Though it’s basic armor, on one shoulder, a piece of armor was added. It seems there was no weapon gifted. Being wounded, it was extremely uncomfortable to have the shoulder armor on, so I decided to take it off for the time being. As if she knew I was uncomfortable, Jung Hayeon was already taking it off my shoulder.

Come to think of it, everyone had completed the quest as well.

“Come to think of it, both of you have completed the quest. Is there anything different?”

Mev answered first to my question. With quite a triumphant face, she began to speak.

“Yes. Captain. I evolved into a Fairy Sprite Archer.

“Oh.....”

“I..... I’ve evolved into a plant magician.”

No matter how you think of it, it seems that both had attained special classes. Though it wasn’t like special classes were necessarily greater or more effective than the other ordinary evolutions, to have both of them evolve into special classes. The results of this war was quite fruitful.

“How’s the Sprite Archer?”

Mev started to stare at the sky after listening to my words. She was probably checking on what kind of class the Sprite Archer was.

“From what was written, it seems that among the Fairy race, the elite archers were called Sprite Archers I think... though I’m not sure, but apparently magic proficiency is increased as well. There are a few spells, and I could feel my mana increase, so I guess it’s a good thing?”

“Mmhm. You did well.”

Just from the explanation, I could tell that it was quite similar to the human’s Magic Archer. I had thought there would be a difference among the two classes since she said Sprite Archer instead of Magic Archer.

But, as for me likewise, it was a class that you needed to advance to the intermediate in order to precisely confirm the effectivity of the class I think.

“How’s the Plant Magician?”

“I’m not sure if there’s a huge difference from before. Nothing like Intermediate Magician appeared, but just a plant magician option... was there. I didn’t have a choice.”

“Ah...”

It was probably due to the fact that she lacked experience. Despite completing the quest, the fact that she couldn’t evolve into the intermediate class could only be from her lack of right to evolve at her current state. But, a plant magician wasn’t bad at all. Since her element is of the plants, her magical power will be increased, and with her heightened proficiency, it’ll be easier for her to use spells than an ordinary magician.

“I think it’s fine.”

“Yes... Yes!”

I haven’t heard of it directly, but I’m sure that the other clan members have become quite stronger. Especially the loyal Five Goblin Siblings I was curious of, but since they

were faces I would see once I healed, I decided to take it slowly. My body was still a bit sleepy. I slowly closed my eyes, and the rest of the time flowed by.

[The duration of the Tutorial is precisely 30 minutes remaining. The Tutorial objective is to survive for 30 minutes.]

The Tutorial was coming to an end. Even though I nearly died, the Orc's recovery was quite good. Or maybe it was that old elder goblin shaman skills that were quite good.

"Keuu..... your body is quite strong. You're nearly fully recovered"

"Kereuuk..... the pain in my chest is still throbbing..."

"If it were the other Green Skins, they would've definitely died. You have good luck."

I remembered that the elder that was treating me had created a clan from the aftermath of the battle. ' Darkmoon Clan. ' Though I had thought that he wouldn't be of much aid, after evolving into a shaman, the true value of his class was revealed. Being an intermediate shaman after completing the quest, the Green Skins that believed in shamanism revered him quite a bit.

If it wasn't for this elder goblin shaman, Darkmoon, it would've taken longer to recover.

"Elder, thank you."

"Hmm..."

"Do you happen to know what happens once the Tutorial ends? This morning, I could hear God's voice. Not just me, but all the other Green Skins had all heard of it."

"I wouldn't know either. Though I'm not exactly sure, but I think that the setting of where we are will change. Darkmoon, you're a shaman right? Do you not know what will happen? Kereuuk."

"Tch. Just because you're a shaman doesn't mean you know everything. Maybe I'll learn of it later. Today's treatment ends here. Then, I will take my leave"

Like that, the Darkmoon elder left outside.

Usually, once the Tutorial ends, after the ‘ Settlement ’ all are immediately transported to the continent. The settlement is the review stage where you are graded from the deeds you accomplished in the tutorial, and are able to take useful things bought from the item store to the continent. Anyone can open the item store once you move to the continent, which is quite important.

For humans, you can buy money with points, but I started to be curious of how things will turn out for Green Skins who don’t have something like currency. In my previous life, after the Tutorial, I wasn’t able to purchase anything. From what I’ve heard, the item store that appears when the Tutorial ends has a lot more useful items than the one that you could open in the continent. Of course item-wise, the items that you can obtain from dungeons are much more effective; however, as one that will land on the continent right away, the difference between being empty-handed and equipping basic equipment is quite large.

I know better than anyone as someone who landed on the continent empty handed. I experienced it together with Choi Seulgi.

As for humans, you must receive ‘ Education ’ once you’re on the continent after the tutorial ends.

Come to think of it, although it’s education by word, in reality, it was a course intended to select and choose abled people. I’m not sure how things will transpire among the monsters, but from how clans don’t touch or interfere with each other, I think there won’t be such a thing as education here. No, there’s a great chance for it not to happen.

Rather, it’ll be more of a larger clan absorbing the smaller clans, or making alliances. Of course, the ‘seniors’ that are already on the continent are definitely strong.

As Green Skins that pride themselves on honor more than anything else, there shouldn’t be any needless events. While I was thinking of such useless thoughts, I walked out.

“Ggirik! Ggirik!!! Ggirik!!”

“Kereuuuuuk...”

In a long while, I saw the Blood Dagger Clan members. Seeing the ratio of hobgoblins

were higher than goblins, I could feel that their battle prowess has increased.

“It’s the Captain! It’s the Blood Dagger!”

“It’s the Blood Dagger who has lost his honor!”

“The Captain has revived!”

The Clan members welcomed me with screams once I appeared. In front of me was Jung Hayeon, Mev, and the loyal Five Goblin Siblings. The first and second had chosen Orcs, while the rest of the three female goblins continued to stay as goblins. It seems that the equipment on them had changed accordingly to something of a swordsman, or maybe a hammer warrior.

Whether it was due to the many evolutions, seeing those cute fellas pounding their chests towards me was extremely cute. Seeing the cheers of the goblins from my appearance, I decided to reply to them by pounding my chest as well.

“Victory! For victory only! For Blood Dagger!”

“For the Despicable Blood Dagger Clan!”

[The duration of the Tutorial has ended. For settlement, after moving you to the store, you will be soon transported to the continent.]

Listening to their cheers, I took my second step into the continent.

Chapter 20

Warrior Exam (1)

[Welcome to all that survived the Tutorial. This is the Item Shop. Please purchase the necessary items before entering the continent.]

[Orc Gladiator, the points of the Blood Dagger will be confirmed.]

[Impressive. 10,000 points have been settled to Blood Dagger who has accomplished remarkable achievements.]

“Not bad.”

With this much, I should be able to purchase a few essential items though I can't get one extremely remarkable. I began to look around my surroundings. It's called item store by name, but in truth, it was only a small store from my eyes. When I was a human, a beautiful young girl was managing the store, but in this case, it wasn't so. A very despicable looking goblin was flipping a coin around as he stared at me.

“Hurry and choose quickly. I'm a very busy person friend.”

I decided to answer with just a nod. Even if I were to speak, that goblin wouldn't answer. It's probably a rule as a 'manager' I think. As such, I began to peer in the small store. There were so many items in the store that I wouldn't have been even surprised if it were to collapse. I began to look at the merchandise one by one in my mind.

[Weapon Store]

[Cheap Greatsword – 10 Points]

·
·

[Flame Bat – 3000 Points]

·
·

[Large Greatsword too large to be called a sword – 9000 Points]

.
. .

[An honorable orc's Blood Axe – 15000 Points]

I'm not sure myself, but the Greatsword too large to be called a sword was very enticing. As much as 9000 Points. As I furtively brought the description up, the goblin manager began to bring the item towards me.

A fearsome appearance. Truly this item was too large to be called a sword. Opening the info page, the description soon appeared.

[Large Greatsword too large to be called a sword.]

[A weapon used by the legendary Orc Mercenary ' Chruka. ' Other than the fact that durability doesn't decrease, there are no other features.]

It seems there weren't any features. I swung the greatsword once around. I couldn't help but wonder if my weapon's reach was a bit longer, then maybe I could've attained victory against the Queen of the North. I probably could've landed a strike as well. It may be because of evolving into a gladiator, but the feeling of the sword wasn't bad at all. I thought that even if I didn't use a sword, I could block the Queen of the North's spear. Automatically, I began nodding my head. If I was a human, I probably couldn't have wielded this. But, let's skip over it for now. Although it's very enticing, there were still a lot of items to check. Passing the item section, I began to look towards the scrolls.

[Unique Ability]

[HP Increase – 5000 Points]

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.

[Pursuit – 7000 Points]

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[Flame Spear – 12000 Points]

From the past, the one that I had attained ' HP Increase ' was 5000 points. Although it wasn't as bad as it looked, I had no intention of buying it. By looking at the section roughly, I could tell there were no special unique abilities. Since I could blossom a unique skill once I enter the continent, I naturally skipped over it. To be honest, the

biggest reason was that there were no skills to my liking.

Not sure if it's just my standards that were very high, but there were none that looked useful. The armor section was likewise. It was okay, but if I had gathered more than 10,000 points, then I could have purchased a very useful one. How unfortunate. So I turned over to the Class Change section.

[Class Change]

[Orc – 10,000 Points]

[Lower Demon – 400,000 Points]

[Ogre – 500,000 Points]

I didn't have points even relatively close to those numbers so I skipped over. The other goods looked good at first, but there was nothing I could purchase. I thought of buying a potion just in case, but that was all.

In the end, I decided to look at the limited items that you could only attain from the Tutorial.

[The Item List that you can purchase from the Tutorial Castle's Store]

[Blood-soaked Dagger – 500 Points]

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[Large Greatsword too large to be called a sword]

[Baobab Turtle's Spice Set – 20,000 Points].

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. .
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[Class Evolution – Black Orc – 50,000 Points]

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. .

[Unique Ability – Matan's Desperate Defense – 900,000 Points]

There were quite a lot of items that stood out than I had expected. The most absurd

one was the Baobab's Spice set. Though I'm not sure what that is, to sell it for a preposterous 20,000 Points, I can't help but think that the people that would buy that set are nothing but fools.

But the significant surprise was that the Large Greatsword too large to be called a sword could only be purchased here.

Though there are no other benefits other than the durability not decreasing, but if you think about it, it was a huge advantage for your sword to not lose its sharpness. I called for it once more and swung it around, and determined that I could definitely wield this with my orc's strength. The evolution into a gladiator increased my proficiency with the Greatsword as well. I must take this with me.

As for points, I'll continue to earn them later on.

Judging that there was no reason not to use my points, I made the decision to use all of my points.

[You have purchased the Greatsword that is too large to be called a sword for 9,000 Points.]

[You have purchased the Bloodsoaked Dagger for 500 Points.]

[You have purchased the Tutorial Store's Potion for 500 Points.]

"Thank you for using it. Friend."

When I was a human, that cheap steel sword that I carried around for 10 years. It was an item of rust without blade, and if I faced someone with good armor, an item that couldn't even penetrate. As someone who didn't even try, saying this was quite funny, but I had really desired of obtaining useful equipment.

Now seeing the great sword that was completely mine, I couldn't help but satisfactorily laugh. It felt as if I had attained a rare item in a game, but the fact that I could use this weapon directly brought a joy greater than I had thought. That black moonlight-colored wide blade. Though it wasn't a sword larger than an orc, but it was one greater than the body of a hobgoblin. A leather belt was included with the item pouch on the right side, making me look as if I was actually a famed Summoned.

During my human period, that figure which I aspired to be. Before I realized, the edges of my lips rose.

Since it was quite heavy, it will take some time to adjust to the weapon, but I had no problem with it.

I can never say that I am talented.

To be honest, it wasn't as terrible. There was the reason that my proficiency in all weapons had increased as a gladiator. If not a sword, then with a dagger, if not a dagger than an axe, if not an axe, then an iron mace, if not an iron mace, then a greatsword, I can fight with a variety of weapons.

Thus, that's the standard for the strong to achieve victory. That's the conclusion I came to after suffering defeat against the Queen of the North.

Tightly gripping the steel sword, I began to hear a voice.

[The use of the store will end in 10 minutes. You will be transported to the continent after 10 minutes.]

As such, I took my first step into the continent.

I could feel my body shift somewhere as the setting around me began to change. What soon came to my sight was a large jungle. The place where we were transported to was a place where someone had arranged quite artificially. When I was a human, we had received education in the middle of a center, so I had thought monsters would have something similar, but it seems that I was wrong.

"Blood Dagger Clan has reunited! Ggirik! Ggirik!"

"Ggirik! Ggirik!"

Seeing everyone's equipment change a bit, it definitely is reasonable to assume that everyone had bought something from the store. To see these guys with their not so bright minds purchase items was as if an unknown power had taken the time to teach them on the system of point exchange.

"It's a new sword!"

“I bought a new bow as well. Ggirik Ggirik!”

Jung Hayeon was holding a staff I haven’t seen before, and Mev had a new bow strung on her back as well. Though they didn’t have as much points as me, it seems that they have received a decent amount of points. Amongst the clan, the one that stood out the most was definitely me. An extremely huge greatsword was on my back, so it obvious how it would catch the attention of everyone.

The playful goblins were snooping around me, busily appraising the sword.

“Our captain is definitely different. It’s a huge large sword.”

“It’s the best weapon! The best weapon!”

There wasn’t clamoring only happening on our side. At Goff’s direction, the goblins were jumping and screaming as well.

“Goff Clan Chief Goff’s weapon is way more impressive. Ggirik. Ggirik!”

I secretly turned my head towards the clamoring and saw two axes on Goff’s back. It was a weapon extremely suitable to him. Seeing no other equipment, it seems that he had invested all of his points on just those axes.

Though I was curious of its features, I turned away for now. Currently, the priority was finding out what situation we’re currently in. Once calming down the clan members, leaving Mev in charge, I approached Goff and the other clan chiefs.

“Good that you’ve come... Blood Dagger. Do you happen to know what this place is?”

If I had known, I wouldn’t have walked over here.

“I don’t know as well. Goff. Unlike before, this place is a wholly different place.”

To end up in a jungle from a place covered in snow. We did have ‘ Food, ’ but settling a camp in this place was quite ambiguous.

As such, while we were discussing on our planned actions for the near future, it was suddenly then.

“Warrior! It’s the Warrior Exam! To all the surviving Green Skins!”

I began to hear a thunderous voice from somewhere.

‘Fuck...’

When I was a human, I had definitely received ‘Education.’ It seems that it was the same for monsters as well. If this exam is education, then this place is indeed an education centre. The problem was that this exam was going to be done in the way of the Green Skins, by fighting without holding back.

“Prepare for battle! Battle Preparation! Blood Dagger Clan! Everyone prepare for battle!”

“It’s battle! The Despicable Blood Dagger Clan’s Chief has declared war!”

“Victory! Only Victory! For Blood Dagger! Ggirik!”

All the other clan chiefs hurriedly began preparing their clan members as well. The goblins who had always pounded those human-skinned drums began drumming.

“Boom...! Boom...! Boom...!”

“Kereeeeeeeuk!”

Once we were almost finished establishing a warlike atmosphere it was then I had heard the voice once again. It was a voice quite far away. It was definitely looking at us.

“Survive! You honorable warriors! Survive! It’s an honorable Exam.”

‘Fucking bastard... honorable my ass’

It wasn’t like I had wanted a warm welcome like I did as a human, but as a joke, I felt that this was taken way too far.

The reason was that there were countless beasts surging towards us. In perspective as a human, these were definitely monsters. Long-fanged tigers, Iron jaw leopards,

Steel-armed bears, all classified as monsters along with the Green Skins.

It seems they were living in this jungle. Though I'm not sure how these creatures were sent here, but it looks like that defeating these monsters was the 'Exam.'

Raising my sword, I screamed.

"Mev!"

"Yes!"

Mev, who started pulling back the bowstring simultaneously from my cry. Behind her were countless goblins pulling back their bowstrings.

"Fire!!"

"Shiiiiiiik!"

The ones that were struck by arrows stumbled for a bit, but their speed hadn't slowed down. Of course there were some that had fallen, but it was only a handful.

"Charge! Green Skins!"

Holding my greatsword, I rushed at these guys.

Chapter 21

Warrior Exam (2)

I roughly knew how to wield this greatsword. I do have the compensation of evolving into a gladiator for proficiency, but I also remembered hearing stories and explanations from other warriors who had wielded the greatsword. There were three important aspects. First, efficiently using its reach, second to not mindlessly swing it. Lastly, to not be dragged from its weight. Since it is a weapon with a lot of weight, it was extremely important not to lose control.

Withdrawing my sword, I quickly swung at the first long-fanged tiger before me.

“Hwiicck!”

The sound of the slicing wind.

The first thought that came into my mind.

‘Imposing.’

It was dimensions apart from that scrap steel sword.

“Puck!”

The sound simultaneously accompanied the long-fanged tiger as it tumbled onto the ground. It wasn’t a bad first attack, but the problem was that it did not cut. Of course the fact that the tiger had died was true, but it was my lack of skill that wasn’t able to slice that fella into two pieces.

Instantly, I slammed the hilt of my large greatsword onto the rushing beast from my side.

“You bear-like bastard!”

Honestly, it did look like a bear. Anyhow, the oncoming number of beasts was quite

many in numbers. With this much, it might be even more intense and fierce than the battle in the Northern Forest. But, we were definitely stronger. Our whole clan had evolved once more with that completed quest. Though I did not have a race evolution, but I'm an Orc Gladiator. To be devoured by these beasts would be extremely shameful as an Orc Gladiator by title.

Once more, I swung down my greatsword.

"Puck!"

The head of the beast cracked along with the sound. Again, I saw the other beasts leaping towards me. Releasing my grip on the greatsword, I drew my dagger out from my belt and thrust it into another beast's neck.

'Not bad.'

Pulling out the greatsword fixed firmly on the ground, I swung it widely at the rushing beasts.

"KYAAAAAAAAAA!!"

Before I knew it, I was screaming.

'Good.'

My body was flowing into the movement. To be honest, there were still a few disjointed movements which I was unsatisfied with, but the feeling overall wasn't too bad. It wasn't just because of the proficiency buff as a gladiator why I could fight like this.

10 years of experience. Experimenting with various weapons in order to live, all those traits I picked up along the way was contributing to my performance. Of course it's embarrassing to an extent to try and compare this to other existences. But...

It's joyful.

"Kereeeeuk!"

My sightline reddened as my breath became rough. My body didn't betray my

response. Quickly moving, I practically suppressed those beasts down thoroughly before me.

I slowly began to inspect my surroundings. Everyone else was defending their position in their own way and style of battle. Excluding the archers and magicians, all the Green Skins were advancing forward as if they were competing who would attain more achievements. Against beasts that couldn't be defeated one by one, they cooperated. The three superior goblin warrior siblings were in the midst of battling against five beasts. The second and third orc warriors were very bravely swinging their swords as well.

“KYAAAAAA!!! For Blood Dagger!”

“Ggirik! For Blood Dagger!”

I'm not sure exactly what kind of impression I left for them to shout my name, but the feeling wasn't bad at all. Rather, I felt more energized.

Once more, I looked around.

Goff was indeed standing out amongst the guys. He was definitely strong. With two axes, he was continuously destroying the beasts' heads as if he was a berserker crazy for blood. The other green skins that were in his clan were also those that admired bravery, so all of them had large frames. The ones that were in the front lines were busily clashing resolutely against the beasts with their axes and large swords. Even though they had sustained wounds, they didn't retreat.

It's a bit funny to say this, but Goff's clan and mine were well-matched. As if a silent thief was looking on behind a warrior. Here and there, I began to see hobgoblins with dagger symbols drawn on their face. These guys too were beginning to understand how to efficiently kill their opponents.

'Instinct' rather than fighting with their brains. Likewise I as the same. To fight instinctively as an orc. Along with 10 years of experience assimilated, my efficiency in battle was quite significant.

“Kereuuuk!”

“Victory or Death!”

“Boom!... Boom!... Boom!”

It wasn't like all the Green Skins weren't uninjured. But, we were definitely beginning to repel the beasts back. Soon, screaming, some of the beasts began fleeing. However, Jung Hayeon's plants were blocking their paths from escaping.

“Kyahahahaaa”

An unknown orc seeing this began to excitedly laugh from this spectacle. It's eyes were already red. The fact that the battle was prolonged caused his yearning fang to open and laugh aloud.

Soon, the boxed in area of slaughter began. The battle ended, and those that were hungry were busily shoveling the flesh of the beasts in their mouths.

Goff who was satisfied watching the scene started to scream towards someone.

“And the honorable warrior's exam ends here! How dull!”

“Kyahahahahahaha!!”

“You call this an exam?!”

“Ggirik!! Ggirik!!”

He was definitely saying this to the hidden ones that were watching us. The goblins and orcs that were with Goff displayed their teeth as they laughed. At this point, even I was quite relieved. Beasts of this level wasn't something that normal monsters could contain I thought. If it were ordinary Green Skins, then it's possible that over half of us would have been slaughtered, if not all.

I was able to realize now. Why there were no monsters that was as 'weak' as me... these green skins weren't planning on dragging along weak monsters from the start.

“Impressive. You are strong warriors. The next exam is to discover the Land of Glory that the Chief Patriarch resides. Warriors.”

The voice that resounded once more. Despite being insulted, it was a voice that didn't

shake. It seems that it was greatly alarmed by us. Or that it was controlling its anger.

Hearing the voice as it is, it's probably the former. To hear that honest alarmed voice from the monster – to call it a lie was extremely difficult.

Rather, it was us that were trembling within our voices.

“Great... Chief...”

“It's the Chief Patriarch..... Kereuuk...”

It seems that the Chief Patriarch means a great deal to the Green Skins and the monsters. Thanks to that, Goff as if he was bored, turned his back towards his clan members and began to approach them.

“Kereuuk. The Land of Glory where the Chief Patriarch resides! We depart now.”

It seems that he was excited by the word Chief Patriarch. But, we can't depart immediately. I blocked Goff as I opened my mouth.

“Kereuuk. We won't depart immediately. Goff. First, we need to settle these beasts and rest.”

“What are you saying... it's the Chief Patriarch's Exam! Blood Dagger...”

“We don't know just how far the land of the Chief Patriarch is. Goff. We don't even know where this place is. It could be a path of long travel. We need to have our subordinates rest, find water and stockpile food before moving. That is a wise chief.”

This place has nothing but trees. We don't even know for sure where the land of the Chief Patriarch is. If it was close, it wouldn't be a problem to depart now, but it clearly said that the road to the land of the Chief Patriarch was an 'Exam.'

It was highly probable that this Chief Patriarch was quite far away.

Concluding my speech, Goff was quietly gazing at me. Gradually raising his fangs up, he spoke.

“I understand. Blood Dagger. Your words definitely hold some truth.”

“Thank you. What you said to that voice earlier made me very refreshed. Goff.”

“Kereeeuk. Thanks.”

Then, Goff including the other chiefs began screaming.

“Kereeeuk. We sleep for the night here and move.”

“Blood Dagger Clan is to find water.”

“Ggirik! Ggirik! Understood.”

“Understood. Kereeeuk...”

After an intense battle, rest was mandatory. No matter how strong the Green Skins were, accumulated fatigue wasn't easily recoverable.

“To all of you strong warriors! Are you not moving?!”

Although the voice that was penetrating the trees was quite disturbing, but there was no need to hurriedly act. The Green Skins, thus, began to chop down the trees with their axes, and with the leaves created a simple encampment. Despite no orders being passed down, everyone was busily searching for their own individual work.

Even the Blood Dagger Clan members that liked comfortable labor weren't being lazy. They were quickly searching the jungle and bringing back water from places, and created pouches from the leather of the dead beasts we hunted earlier. We were to store the meat elsewhere. As for the food, we precisely distributed it towards each of the tribes. This responsibility was left to the old goblin shaman.

As for some, they began to lit a fire and cook the meat. Though they delighted in eating the meat raw, it seems they also took pleasure in eating cooked meat as well. If goblins had gathered like those group projects in university, there would never be any fights I thought.

That provocative voice soon stopped. From that, I was able to know that my assumption was right.

This place was indeed an exam location. The monsters here were simple, but they were never stupid. For them to send us edible meat in the beginning, I couldn't help but think that it was some sort of gift prior to a long journey. I began to like that voice more and more.

Once the atmosphere somewhat settled, the clan chiefs gathered and held a meeting: Blood Dagger Chief's Me, Goff Clan's Chief Goff, Dark Moon's Chief Darkmoon, and the other few clan chiefs whose names I haven't memorized yet.

"Kereuuk... by the way, for a Chief Patriarch..... it seems there's a Chief Patriarch..."

To be honest, when it told us to find this Orc Chief Patriarch out of nowhere, I was thinking what kind of bullshit this was. I was questioning the purpose of finding this Chief Patriarch itself.

But, in this culture, the ' Chief Patriarch ' name wasn't something to make light of. Roughly asking Mev about it, I was able to attain the information that the Chief Patriarch was an individual of awe and praise from all Green Skins.

In the end, even if that guy didn't ask us to find the Chief Patriarch, it was something that the Green Skins will definitely want to accomplish.

"We might not be the first Green Skins to come across this place. If so, then it's certain that there is a Chief Patriarch here. I want to meet this place's Chief Patriarch as soon as possible. Kereuk..."

"Ggirik. But how do we know where this Chief Patriarch is?"

From Goff and Darkmoon's conversation, I quietly opened my mouth.

"Probably the one that's monitoring us will guide us. Though I can't precisely feel it, but that fella is still here. The probability that his job to lead the Green Skins as a guide is high. If not... leaving this dense forest first is for the best."

"Good."

Afterwards, after more discussion on our future actions, we concluded our not so long meeting.

Chapter 22

Warrior Exam (3)

The next morning. Pushing away Jung Hayeon lying on my side slightly, I began rising up. As if last night was very satisfying, Jung Hayeon smiling lips shone in my sight.

It was quite a good night. Whether it's the influence of the honey I'm not sure, but doing it was extremely different compared to a human. Though it's very apologetic to Choi Seulgi who is probably struggling a lot in the continent at the moment, but it felt better.

I slowly stood up. As if she was surprised from my action, she quickly covered herself up as she opened her mouth.

"I'm... I'm sorry."

It seems that she's apologetic for waking up later than me, but I didn't really reply back. Instead, I stroked her hair once before beginning to head out.

"Kereeuk... Prepare your belongings! Pack up!"

Heading outside the tent, the first orc among the five loyal siblings was already making preparations to leave. The leather pouches made yesterday was full of drinking water that we were to drink, and the racks that the hobgoblins were carrying were full of food for the journey ahead.

With this much, the preparation was very satisfactory. I definitely couldn't loiter around, so I began helping out, and after a while, all the Green Skins finished their preparations to depart.

"Kereeuk. Which direction do we head towards?"

I spoke towards the direction where I could roughly feel his presence. As expected, it seems he undertook the task of leading us. Soon, a voice replied without much waiting.

“South, other than that, I can’t tell you anything else.”

I had somewhat anticipated it. Since this was an exam, I thought that there would be some sort of standard of difficulty.

The continent was extremely large. To simply say south might have been very difficult to find the land of glory, but for me, it was a different story. The reason was that I had a bit of the continent’s map in my memories.

From last time, the North was home to the Queen of the North, the West had the Saint Knights and the Saint Swords. The South also had humans living there as well. If I recall, there was a magician protecting a desert city called Desert Orb.

From that city, if you continually head east is the land of the monsters. Of course the humans had called it the monsters’ land, but that territory was definitely ‘No entry.’

Other than the report that evil beasts lived there, there was no other information. The humans entered there never returned. I had heard a rumor five years before my death that the desert city was completely destroyed, so with this rough inference, I thought that the Chief Patriarch’s Land of Glory might be in that prohibited area.

Despite being somewhat far-sighted, I never expected the ‘Civilization’ of the monsters to be of this level.

Definitely, there should be one. The Chief Patriarch of the land of the monsters.

Roughly organizing my thoughts, after explaining the situation to Goff and Darkmoon, soon we were able to march towards the glorious land. The number was about 200. Who would’ve imagined, that there was currently a large-scale monster movement being undertaken in the search for the Chief Patriarchs’ Land of Glory?

“Kereeeuk. Let’s go! To the Land of Glory.”

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

As such, we marched. Although I knew that this journey wouldn’t be as simple, but it was much more difficult than I had anticipated. As if the forest wasn’t the home of evil beasts, it was greatly scarce of their presence. Rather, the place was so well preserved that I had even wondered... that this place was a holy place for monsters who have

completed the tutorial. That feeling was great.

Leaving the forest, what we saw was an empty wilderness. I couldn't help but confirm after seeing the road. If we did not prepare water and food, then there would've been some Green Skins left behind along the way.

"Kereeeuk..... your words were right. Blood Dagger."

"....."

Seeing this wilderness, Goff spoke and in return, I nodded my head. The wilderness was extremely long. Truly, I couldn't see anything. So much so that there was even an ant roaming around. A complete, desolate waste land.

But the Green Skins walked without stopping. The drumming goblins that were pounding strongly were gradually lowering in volume, and the army's marching speed started to slow down.

During this boring time, I either practiced or did image training, and if I was too bored, then I called Mev or Jung Hayeon and discussed things about this and that.

The other clan members were also sharing a lot of their conversations. The goblins among the five siblings were the first to talk with me.

"Kereeeuk. For Blood Dagger!"

Seeing me, they greeted me. I had thought my subordinates were quite noisy, but they were strangely quiet. As if they were embarrassed, they started to push each other forward.

"You... you go!"

"No... No Unni can go first Ggirik!"

Like I mentioned before, the first and second both evolved into Orc Warriors. Though I'm not sure what they'll evolve into after surpassing the intermediate warrior level, but I was very satisfied by their quick growth. But, noticing that they practised with their daggers often, I couldn't help but think that they might select the path of an assassin. I was quite anxious thinking about them possibly evolving into an Ogre

Assassin later on.

The unique situation however was the goblin siblings below. If the orcs do decide to evolve into assassins, then these goblins were really thinking of remaining as goblins to the end, as they were continually evolving into goblin warriors. Already evolving into intermediate goblin warriors, one was a Goblin Intermediate Shield Warrior, one was a Goblin Intermediate Hammer Warrior, and the last one had chosen to be an Intermediate Greatsword Warrior.

Though I had stayed around them for a bit, I was surprised at how much stronger their cooperation techniques were than from what I had expected. What was interesting was that their appearances were gradually becoming closer to that of a 'human.' The other clan superior goblins all had appalling appearances, so I couldn't help but ask how they were able to evolve their appearances similar to a human.

"How come you guys have faces similar to a human."

"That... we're not so sure as well."

"To... to be honest... Captain... it was from when we heard of your strange fetish... Ggereek..."

"We... we too like that plant... that plant human and... Mev... like Mev..."

To speak words like these with completely childlike faces, I had nothing to say. It seems that they too want to mate like Mev, but until they evolve out of the goblin race, there would be no instance where I would face those thoughts.

The other clan members were, as usual, the same. The ratio of archers was high, and above all, the selection of assassins was high as well. It was quite disheartening to see that no one in the clan had chosen to be a shaman, but I thought it was a relief to have Jung Hayeon at least.

At this time, after 20 days of marching, we escaped the empty wilderness. A distance far beyond our gathered thoughts, we began to preserve our food as much as possible. The army that only had one meal a day found marching hungry to be quite difficult.

"I'm hungry. Captain, I'm hungry."

“Just endure a bit longer. The other clans are restraining themselves a bit as well.”

Interestingly, no complaints arose. Rather, with the food restriction problem, the Goff clan that eats a lot more than the other clans began to reduce their rations and started to take care of the weak goblins, and thanks to that, the rest followed as well by sharing their rations.

Despite that, however, goblins started to collapse. But, the clans fed the collapsed goblins and continued marching on.

Before entering the desert after escaping the wilderness, we discovered an oasis. Everyone was thirsty, and in the large oasis, we hunted the surrounding beasts there and resumed our march once again. Despite the hard, painful times, none had any thoughts of having a snack.

The canteen in our leather pouches weren't as sturdy. But our opponent was now the desert. Not long after, our canteens had run out of water. Despite that, the group continued to march.

We started to first hunt the Sandworms and the long-necked flame lizards found only in the desert. At this time, the archers began adjusting their eyes for prey... and the shamans started to slowly awaken water and other spells to make us all comfortable. The warriors that were enduring the scorching day of the desert had their bodies slowly adjust becoming stronger, and soon after 30 days, I could sense that the clans has gotten a bit stronger as a whole.

The most interesting part was

‘That we haven't met any humans yet.’

Though we were randomly on a journey, I started to feel that someone was monitoring and guiding us.

Though my body was in pain, internally, I was satisfied. With the archers' hunting of the sandworm-like monsters, we didn't have to curb our appetites, and due to our shamans increased abilities, drinking water was definitely beginning to be distributed to each of the clans.

As the journey continued, the warriors started competing against one another in

duels. Though it wasn't a life or death battle, it provided quite a large entertainment in this tedious journey.

"Kereeuk... I can feel that I'm getting stronger."

"Right. Goff. We're getting stronger."

We're getting stronger.

That empty wilderness, and that desert that we endured miraculously. All these environments tempered our bodies.

I could start to understand the purpose of this exam. It was completely different from that 'pretense' teaching that the humans did.

We were truly learning how to survive and become stronger. How come we weren't meeting any humans, and how come the archers weren't encountering really strong monsters? I wasn't able to find any traces leading to that answer.

If I had not been a human before, then I wouldn't have questioned why I did not meet any other adventurers from the desert city as I traversed the desert. Like the cities ruled by the Saint Sword and the Queen of the North, Desert Orb was extremely large. I couldn't understand how we haven't encountered any humans at all contrary to common sense-wise.

Were they monitoring us? No matter how much higher in level we are compared to the other Green Skins, compared to the ones that are already on the continent, we were severely lacking. The Chief Patriarch in the Land of Glory expects us not to have other impurities in our ascetic path. About ten days later, not only me but the other clan members seemed to start to realize that we were being led.

By this time, I started to organize my battle methods in my head. In fact, from the moment we departed, I have been strategizing in my head. I learned about the axe from Goff simply, and assimilated the usage on how to wield the shield and hammer from the three goblins. I even picked up the bow from Mev.

The duels also continued. Goff seemed to intentionally avoid a confrontation with me, but occasionally there were times when he looked at me with burning eyes of anticipation. It seems he's determined not to duel with me until I restore my honor. I had

lost to the Queen of the North. So he and I looked at each other and trained by ourselves. Without a duelling opponent, I pushed my body alone endlessly and wielded the big sword on my back.

As such, about 20 days later, we were able to step into the Land of Glory.

Chapter 23

Chief Patriarch Agar (1)

[Captain... I'm curious Ggirik. When the Goff Clan fight, they always cry " Victory or Death " The Blood Dagger Clan also cries " Victory! Only for Victory. For Blood Dagger. " I can somewhat understand what they're trying to say. But, the subordinates of the Chief Patriarch Agar would always cry a war chant I couldn't understand. Ggirik. It's been long... so I can't... really remember... but it was probably....." Strength, Wisdom and Honor.." What is this?.....]

– Darkmoon Clan's young goblin –

Passing the end of the desert, we entered a forest that looked devoid of life. After walking for some time, we realized how very dense the forest was. Due to the large trees, the clans had to walk around, and afterwards, we could see large plains ahead.

Behind that, we could see countless number of Green Skins. Orc, Ogre, Goblin, and even Werewolves and Minotaurus like races lined up the entrance of the forest. Right now, though there were some that did not possess green skin, I included them since they were the same Green Skins in the past. Soon, we moved one step forward. A large roar from thousands of voices burst out.

"For our brothers that have conquered the honorable exam!"

"For our brothers that have stepped into the Land of Glory!"

Everyone had one hand laying on their chest while shouting towards us. The sight was a spectacle to behold. In this large plain, countless Green Skins were making way for us who had just entered the Land of Glory.

At the end of the rows upon rows of lined up Green Skins was a large castle built of trees.

"The Land of Glory....."

Goff mumbled as he walked quietly with me inwards. With Goff like this, the reaction of the goblins and hobgoblins was obvious. They were already jumping here and there while celebrating that they had stepped on the Land of Glory.

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

“The Goff Clan has stepped into the Land of Glory!”

“Blood Dagger Clan stepped in the Land of Glory first!”

“It’s the Land of Glory!”

It was a difficult journey, but Mev and Jung Hayeon were joyfully walking along behind me. The satisfaction that I could never feel as a human swarmed around my body. It was hard, but we did it.

Despite continually walking, the lined up rows of Green Skins had no end. In a human perspective, it wasn’t an exaggeration to call this a ‘ city. ’ With this many troops, I thought that it wasn’t unreasonable for these troops to conquer the desert city five years later.

And that each one were of the strongest kind. Of course not all were strong, but if they were to immediately go to any city, they would be ones that would receive the treatment of a Third-Grade Summoned or higher.

As such, once we walked towards the end of the lined Green Skins, the castle gate of the tree castle very slowly opened.

“We welcome our new brothers that have arrived to the Land of Glory.”

What we saw was an orc. A very normal-looking orc. As if he had some age, there were wrinkles on his green skin, but his fangs was larger than any other orc. Soon, he extended his hand and greeted us, causing me to understand who he was.

‘Chief Patriarch.’

My instincts already knew. I was able to see why the other Green Skins were so enthusiastic about the ‘ Chief Patriarch. ’ Funny enough, there was admiration of respect filling my chest. Ridiculous to even mention, but I began to feel the traces of

honorable battles that the Orc had lived.

This proved that not anyone could be a Chief Patriarch even if you gather and assemble a lot of clans. As such, the old orc gazed at us.

And not long after the orc had placed his hand, a thunderous roar from all directions erupted.

“Strength! Wisdom! Honor!”

Goff and I, including all the subordinates began to naturally raise our hands. Soon, when we pounded our hands on our chests, the Chief Patriarch opened his mouth once more.

“I am called Chief Patriarch Agar of this Land of Glory. My brothers.”

As if his eyes were peering into my soul, I was forced to lower my head in the eyes of the Chief Patriarch. Like that, we entered the Land of Glory.

Entering, I looked around my surroundings. There were tents already installed for each clan to use. What I was pleased with was that all the basic necessities were already dispatched to each individual. Although in a monster’s perspective, the basic necessities were just blankets and leather pouches, but for them to still provide us. It seems they had already known the number of clans and the number of each group as a whole.

“Kereeeeuk. The supervisor that tested us from earlier had already known about everything.”

“Yes. It definitely seems so. It’s... so interesting. That the monsters are... rather.”

“Rather more humane than the humans I assume you want to say?”

“Yes... Yes. Just from the Tutorial... Funny to admit, I feel more secure and safe after evolving then when I was with the humans together before.”

She wasn’t discussing about the probability of being attacked by monsters. But rather the sentence itself. Jung Hayeon’s figure is definitely beautiful. Probably, with the excuse of ‘ Protection, ’ there would have been a lot of bastards barking around her in

my expectation.

Jung Hayeon who entered this continent as a 'human' wouldn't know. Just how much the humans living in the city are rotten... it seems she's quite satisfied with choosing to become an Alraune now, but if she were to hear of the stories inside the city, she would definitely not regret evolving into an Alraune. The reason is that if you were to compare it against the human cities, then it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call the Land of Glory a haven.

When you enter a human city for the 'first' time, you definitely receive some treatment. The problem is the aftermath. After the instructors and guilds come and sort out the decent cattle, the rest are blatantly abandoned.

The abandoned Summoners fates are obvious. For women, they are subjected to become prostitutes, and if their luck is good, they are sold to high-ranking pig bastards, and as for men, they become poor beggars who depart for adventures only to die.

Thinking about it now, it's funny, but in Choi Seulgi's case, she refused all the proposals of living as a pig's concubine and decided to rather live on her own will by selling her body. Of course, at first she decided to live as a 'thief' on the continent, but things never progressed smoothly as planned.

As for me, I was a somewhat lucky case. Though I died ridiculously at the end, but surviving for 10 years was a case where one lived for quite a long time.

While I was thinking of useless thoughts, the sudden silence caused me to start staring at Jung Hayeon. Jung Hayeon, too, was staring at me as her face reddened. She knew what I wanted roughly. Opening her petals, she began to approach me. For her to aggressively come out like this, it seems that she too wants more.

It was then.

"Blood Dagger."

Goff suddenly opened the tent and entered. Entering and seeing our bodies intertwine, what he said afterwards was even more of a highlight.

"So you were in the midst of mating... moderately finish and let's go together. The Chief

Patriarch calls.”

In Goff’s eyes, there was no expression of embarrassment or shock whatsoever. If you were to analyze that, it was just an expression of ‘ So Blood Dagger was mating. ’ It seems that amongst the Green Skins, these kinds of events were nothing embarrassing, so I just nodded and rose up.

Jung Hayeon was mumbling “ Mom... what should I do...” as she hurriedly entered into the blankets, but Goff already left the tent.

“Tch. I’ll be back.”

“Yes. Take your time.”

In fact, it is not a couple of times that he got into such an accident. The reason is that he and I were sharing tents. It’s sharing by word, but in truth, it was nothing impressive. After being naturally much closer during the journey, from then on, Goff and I were able to enter each other’s tents without permission. The Blood Dagger Clan and the Goff Clan also has the atmosphere of not making trouble in each other’s camps despite being in same territory.

I’m not sure myself, but the fact that the green skins share tents is something that happens quite often. It is only possible to live in the same tents in the society of the Green skins with your family and blood-related brothers, but the fact that they share the same tents could only be possible if they can think of each other as ‘ true brothers.’

I was grateful and happy that Goff thinks of me as a true brother, but it was also quite embarrassing to have these kind of situations happen as a human.

But, still, seeing how he doesn’t find me at night, it’s a relief that he has some sort of respect for my privacy, but the problem was that I do the same likewise. In the end, I thought that I was at fault for having sexual desires as I began to leave.

“Ggirik... So you’ve come Blood Dagger...”

“Well. Yes, Darkmoon. It seems I’m the slowest.”

Seeing the Clan Chiefs heading somewhere together, the goblins began to noisily scream.

“Ggirik! The Chiefs are going somewhere! Ggirik!”

“They’re going to meet the Chief Patriarch. The Chief Patriarch!”

Those guys are energetic as always. I’m not sure why the Chief Patriarch called us, but it seems that perhaps he plans on eating a meal together with the new clans that have entered the Land of Glory. Or it might be that he’s planning on explaining how this place runs...

Anyways, while walking, I began to see places of the Land of Glory enter my sight. To be honest, I couldn’t look around since we were so busily moving towards our distributed tents at the time.

The Green Skins live a basic lifestyle, but they do have civilization. They build houses, go out to hunt, gather together under one conviction to live a tribal life.

But, in this place, these green skins were more than I imagined. Their civilization was a lot more developed than I had thought. They had their own rules and way of living. For instance, there are places under flags intended for fighting.

‘Battles are to be done under the Chief Patriarch’s flag. It doesn’t matter if you are injured, but you cannot kill the opponent.’

‘All trades are to be done fairly. Green Skins that afflict weaker brothers will receive severe punishment.’

They keep order here. They know what honor is. To an extent where I was proud to be a Green Skin.

Looking here and there, we garnered the attention and gazes of the many chiefs once we entered the large Chief Patriarch’s tent made of wood

There was a flag standard behind each chief. There was one drawn of a black snake, and another with a large axe. But, what stood out above all was their power.

I wasn’t able to know exactly, but I could feel it within my skin. The power here. There were none that were weaker than me.

“I welcome you. Brothers.”

“For Strength, Wisdom, and Honor. For Chief Patriarch Agar.”

We were able to enter the tent once Goff greeted on behalf of all of us.

Chapter 24

Chief Patriarch Agar (2)

[Bring anything shiny over. I will listen to any request. Anything, except killing Green Skins...]

– Green Goblin Clan’s Auctioneer –

“Welcome.”

“Welcome. Our brothers.”

Monsters centered around Chief Patriarch Agar greeted us with a welcome. Everyone raised their hands to their chest once again, so we acted likewise.

“Sit comfortably.”

We were able to sit down once Chief Patriarch Agar spoke. I thought it was just words to sit comfortably, but it really seemed that we could sit anywhere. Once we roughly all sat down, a large treatment would be delivered to us as the orcs soon began to show what a large treatment was.

A sweet aroma continued to swarm my nose.

‘Alcohol.’

It seems that they definitely had brewing techniques. When I was a human, I heard that the alcohol made by trolls were that delicious, and when I heard that, I discussed against the possibility that monsters were able to drink alcohol in a battle of pros and cons with Choi Seulgi. Seeing this scene, I was forced to admit that Choi Seulgi’s argument was right.

“Raise it.”

As such, the banquet commenced. There was no act of banging the cup or shouting unlike the first time we met, but we just smiled and exchanged cups. It was definitely

delicious. That first aromatic dish. Compared to the cheap drinks that I had used to drink, I felt that this was of a higher quality. Unlike the conjecture that they had called us just not simply to drink alcohol, we were drinking continuously, so at the point where I thought that we would end up just drinking and leaving, Agar looked at us and resumed his talk.

“Come to think of it, I haven’t heard of your names yet.”

With Agar’s words, Goff was the first to nod his head. It seems it’ll start with simple self-introductions. I wasn’t used to these kinds of position.

“To be able to speak my name to the Chief Patriarch is an honor. I am the Chief of the Goff Clan, Goff.”

“It’s an honor. Chief Patriarch. I am Korza, Chief of the Darkmoon Clan.”

Following chief was the Darkmoon Clan’s old shaman. The rest in order introduced their names. Seeing that the clan members weren’t speaking, it seems it wasn’t appropriate for them to speak. I had plans of introducing myself as Blood Dagger before this started, but thanks to Darkmoon clan’s elder, things got a bit more difficult.

The reason was that I, indeed, didn’t know what my name was. Soon, my turn came, and I was left wavering. Whether I should use my name from my human period, Kim Taesung. Or if I had to roughly create a similar name, I was in a dilemma.

“I am Blood Clan’s... Chief. Blood Dagger.”

In the end, I expressed myself like this, causing everyone to be suspicious. They weren’t expressions which implied that I was rude or reckless. But, a truly suspicious face. Thankfully, Goff was there to solve their curiosity.

“What Green Skin would hesitate to reveal their name in front of the Chief Patriarch? However, Blood Dagger has lost his honor in his sacred battle. He is ashamed to reveal his name in front of the Chief Patriarch.”

They began to understand the situation after listening to Goff’s words. It seems that revealing one’s name to the Chief Patriarch is the Green’s Skin Greatest Honor of honors. It’s more of a nightmare than a dream as everyone began nodding.

“A true, honorable warrior.”

“Even if it were me, I wouldn’t have revealed it. A name without honor is useless no matter what... Gereeeuk.”

“Blood Dagger... I will remember.”

Goff raised my image unexpectedly. I have no choice but to love him. The Chief Patriarch who had listened to Goff also looked at me as he opened his mouth.

“I’ll look forward to the day when I can hear your real name. Blood Dagger Clan’s Chief Blood Dagger. Blessed are you, strong warrior.”

It went so far as allowing me to receive a buff as I could feel some power revolving around me.

In the end, I had to shout with my hand over my chest.

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor.”

“Very good... I have heard a lot about the brothers who came in this time. You are more wise and honorable than I have heard from the chief of Storm Shadow Clan.”

When the name of the Storm Shadow Clan emerged, one with with a large fang bowed his head. His race was that of a troll. Perhaps that was the person that led us in the exam. Anyhow, the Chief Patriarch continued as he opened his mouth.

“I have called you to this place to introduce you to some of the tribes that protect this Land of Glory, and also to help you to survive in this land. My brothers.”

“I am grateful for the offer but Goff Clan does not need help to survive in this place. Chief Patriarch.”

“We are not trying to push aside your honor. Honorable warrior Goff.”

From the Chief Patriarch’s words, Goff was slightly roused. But, the Chief Patriarch had an expression that he understood. It seems that he had experienced facing a lot of warlike warriors like Goff. I was able to roughly understand what the Chief Patriarch was saying.

In this continent, amongst the humans, there were a few that were extremely strong. If the previous Saint Sword or the previous Queen of the North clashed against our entire clan, we would be totally annihilated. So far as not even being able to inflict a wound before being defeated. It is highly likely that the words of the Chief Patriarch meant to suppress these kinds of the headstrong mentality as much as possible. It seems my expectations were right. The Chief Patriarch opened his mouth and asked me.

“Warrior Blood Dagger who has lost one’s honor. Who was the one that had a sacred battle against you?”

A sudden question out of nowhere. But, I could understand his point in doing so.

“It is a female warrior of the humans.”

The Chief Patriarch nodded his head and did not laugh like the chiefs of our tribe. Rather, it seems that everyone had expressions of agreement.

“In this world, the humans are truly strong. Honorable warrior Goff. No matter how brave you are, there is a boundary. This Chief Patriarch Agar wants you to survive to the end and engrave true honor onto this land. It is not a rule intended to suppress your freedom. My brothers. You can head anywhere you like on this land and place your flag. However, we are one tribe. When great power is needed, we will fight together, and die together.”

Chief Patriarch Agar. He is quite an impressive display. And much more than I had imagined. I don’t know exactly how long it’s been since Agar had come into this world, but if it were not for the Great Patriarch, the Green Skins might have been unable to survive in this land. The majority of the Green Skins were warlike. They wanted to battle instinctively, and desire to be in the battlefield. If it were not for the Chief Patriarch, the Green Skins would have had short lives as they would attack human settlements the moment they were summoned.

I was finally able to roughly understand the purpose of the previous exam now.

The strength to survive.

The wisdom to wage war.

The knowledge of patience.

If it were the previous warlike Goff, he could have rejected the words of the Chief Patriarch. But, after learning patience in the desert and wilderness, the current Goff was much more different now than before in my opinion. As expected, I was able to see with my eyes as Goff raised his fang to open his mouth. Understanding, but not wanting to understand. But, the eyes of his empathize with the words of the Chief Patriarch.

“I will follow the will of the Chief... Patriarch.”

With Goff nodding his head, the others also began to nod.

“We will follow the will of the Chief Patriarch.”

“Thank you. My brothers who know honor.”

At this time, I was curious of something so I asked the Chief Patriarch.

“What do you mean to be free to go wherever we so desire? Chief Patriarch.”

“It literally means what you’ve asked. Blood Dagger. You are free to go wherever you want to go in this vast continent. The Land of Glory is where the Green Skins gather. However, the Green Skins are spread throughout the continent.”

“For instance..... yes. The White Silver Fang Clan’s Chief, Silver Fang over in this spot is settled to the North of the continent.”

From Chief Patriarch’s words, the white werewolf sitting still followed up with a reply.

“The harshness of winter.”

The Chief Patriarch satisfactorily nodded his head and resumed.

“In the case of the Minotaurus Chieftain Clan, they are centered in the middle of large prairies!”

“I receive the will of the Great Prairies.”

One snotty Minotaurus replied to the words of the Chief Patriarch.

“The Storm Shadow Clan’s trolls are to the Eastern Swamp.”

“Victory and Honor will never subside.”

I was able to get a rough sense of where the Green Skins lived in this continent. Numerous Green Skins rooted in the continent were living independently in their own places in their own way. Like a large spider web. Though it’s obvious, the center of the web is this Land of Glory protected by the Chief Patriarch Agar.

“I do not know where you want to put the flag of your clans yet, but you can choose. Three years. After exactly three years, you will be able to put up your new flags.”

To summarize, it was like this. We are able to ‘select’ which territory we want to live in. However, it is only an independence by name. The other chiefs sitting around the Chief Patriarch are protected. If you choose to be independent after three years, go to an unclaimed spot and put up your flag there.

Of course, we are literally “living together” with another tribe. All green skins will be equal. We will not touch each other’s clan, and they will not mind as long as you do not harm their clan no matter what you do.

But we will fight together. If a war emerges, then we will rise together with our backs side-by-side and fight.

‘Not bad.’

I had wanted to make this kind of request in the start. A reliable shield has appeared for three years. It’s a great opportunity to learn how the monsters here live and survive. The problem was where to go.

I naturally began looking around. Certainly there are those who are holding the place where I used to live. Of course I know of them.

‘Green Goblin Clan’

A clan primarily consisting of green goblins. They are fast and enjoy attacking beginner adventurers. The symbol of their flag is drawn sloppily of a green goblin’s

face. They are extremely cruel and famous for their ferocity, so much so that famed adventurers would avoid this group. But, I am not a human now. I started to turn to see if he was here, and soon afterwards I could see a goblin with a playful face in sight.

‘He’s here.’

While I was having various thoughts, the Chief Patriarch continued to introduce the other guys. I had to consider the possibility of moving to another side, so I began to focus on listening to the other guys.

Soon, all the introductions came to an end, and the selection phase neared. Fortunately, the Chief Patriarch concluded the day, so we are able to scatter from the Patriarch’s tent pavilion and return to our tents.

Chapter 25

Selection (1)

“Where will you go Blood Dagger?”

“I’m not sure. I will need to consult with my clan members for a bit.”

“It seems that you’ve already decided.”

“To be honest, I am still deciding. Blood Dagger. It would be best if our decisions coincide, but if not, then there’s no helping it.

Frankly, Goff clinging onto me to stay together would have been an enjoyable sight to see, but the situation didn’t transpire as such. The probability of Goff going to the Minotaurus of the Great Prairies, or the Ogres of the Jungle is high. The large frames of the two clans suit well with Goff’s clan extremely well. Personally, I would recommend the minotaurs that are known to be milder than the fierce ogres. I thought that Goff would become much more stronger by reducing his warlike personality a bit.

From his personality, the chances of him selecting the ogre side was high, but intervening in this situation would be inappropriate of me.

Seeing that the conversation between us looked enjoyable, he furtively approached and opened his mouth.

“Our Darkmoon clan will head East.”

“East would be...”

“We will depart together with the Storm Shadows.”

The swamps in the East. Though I’m not precisely sure of the classes, but somehow, hints of rogues rise from it. The Darkmoon’s shadiness matches very well with them I thought, so it was to be expected. Darkmoon looked up at me and with a smile on a very uncomfortable expression, he spoke once again.

“So, the Storm Shadows would like you to move together with them. I’m talking of you Blood Dagger.”

“.....”

It seems that Darkmoon was shady as well. To be offered this proposition, it was obvious that I wouldn’t select this instant. So, I decided to reply to Darkmoon with a suitable line.

“Tell them I’ll think about it.”

“Tch. Alright.”

I began to feel a bit envious of Darkmoon being ‘ certain ’ of the path he chose. As for me, I know too much information, so it was rather greatly intervening with choosing a specific place.

The first thing to consider was that since ‘ I had returned to the past, ’ I know a few Named Monsters. Of course, there’s an extremely fast troll to the East, and there was also a story of a werewolf who killed two 1st class Summoned simultaneously in an instant to the North. Even though it’s a rumor by story, as someone that is very curious, I know these kinds of information in the back of my head.

Of course, the monsters I heard were in clans or chiefs the majority of the time, but there were also some that didn’t apply to that.

From my memories, at a small city to the East were Green Skins enslaved by the humans. At around five years before my death, I heard that the human city was in complete chaos.

Of course the event was induced by the slaves. Of course I don’t know the name, but apparently it was a troll shaman who led the rebellion in creating large havoc in the city.

Soon after, they were killed by the humans from the East, but the force that they displayed became a significant shock that became well known for quite a long time.

There was a different one 8 years ago. There was a Orc Hunter who did not live in a particular tribal life, but this orc always had on a draped white wolf leather as the orc

killed all the humans in sight.

He would breathe his last after being pierced by the spear from the Queen of the North.

Hopefully, if things go well, I had high hopes of recruiting him into our clan. Due to this, I had no choice but to ponder a bit longer. Anyhow, thanks to this roughly known information, I was able to completely exclude the choices of living with the Minotaurus Clan, as well as the Ogres. Just because there was no formalized growth tree of these high-ranking species doesn't mean that they were necessarily strong, but naturally, the Ogres and Minotaurus were definitely recognized to be one of the stronger monsters in this world.

Thanks to them, the humans won't usually invade into the territorial areas they usually live in unless they are strong enough. In order for me to engage in many battles, the thicker the shield, the more harmful it would rather be.

Also, their lifestyles didn't match with mine from the start. I'm not sure of the Ogres, but the arrogant Minotaurus were definitely not suitable to my tastes. I had no thoughts of becoming a cow.

To be honest, the most alluring option was to go west to the Green Goblin Clan to find Choi Seulgi, and kill the Saint Sword including Shin Duk-ho, that bastard.

The problem was that the power of our clan was too weak to settle in the West and do full-scale activities. In the tutorial, we did have some military force, but in the standards of the continent, we were nothing but hatchlings.

'Ughh.....'

It's obvious, but even if we combined forces with the Green Goblin Clan, we wouldn't even be able to infiltrate into the city of the humans. The Saint Knights who were training the Saint Sword recognized her talent after being summoned at a young age, who would later become the leader and would easily kill us.

Probably the Saint Sword's Master that was currently ruling over the city, Saint Knight Choi Younghoon. Until retirement, he was still too strong.

So

‘I’m curious.’

I am definitely curious how Choi Seulgi is living right now. As someone who met Choi Seulgi three years into the continent, I did not know what she did beforehand.

From her words, she was a decent thief, but there was no validity from her actions. In my estimation, I thought that she sold her body from a long time ago, but due to her insistence, I wasn’t able to confirm that.

In fact, the two of us did not think of having a serious relationship as we joked around while raising our affection for one another. Of course, I visited Choi Seulgi often at first and I was slowly sorting out my life a little bit, so I had thought that we could be together by combining our efforts, but who would have guessed that things would transpire like that.

This was definitely possible since Choi Seulgi was a prostitute who sold her body on the streets, and I was a beggar who was trying my utmost to survive day by day.

It was somewhat embarrassing to have confirmed each other’s feelings to some extent at the end, but I was also curious how the present Choi Seulgi was doing. If I was lucky, it would be best if I could bring her over to my side, but I’m nothing but a ‘ monster ’ from a standpoint, so it would be a relief for her to not run away after seeing me.

Forcefully grabbing Choi Seulgi and saying “ You and I decided to live together in our previous life ” was something I had no confidence of saying to a fear-stricken Choi Seulgi.

‘I have no choice but to think about it some more.’

In fact, the most important task at hand other than my personal ‘ revenge ’ or infusing new talent into the clan was for me to grow. In order to accomplish my goal, it was necessary, and above all, I had a great desire to be ‘ strong.’

Unlike the previous me who had no hope, seeing my path open a bit, I was starting to enjoy watching myself grow.

There were various ways to become strong in this continent, but there are two classifications in general. The first is to directly experience battle and gain experience. The second is to learn.

Of course, hunting the undead living here and there in the dungeons and entering the dungeons made by those crazy mages to earn points or find hidden quests would be a way, but I realized that honing my skills and increasing my physical abilities was more important.

In the battle against the Queen of the North, I was definitely superior in terms of physical abilities. I needed opponents, 'seniors' that I could fight and learn various things from.

If you think about it again, the North was excluded, and the battle styles of the werewolves were completely different from mine. You could say that the Desert Orc Clan that is settled in the southern desert uses a variety of weapons was very suitable, but if you consider the clan, then the Storm Shadows of the east as well as the Green Goblins of the West were not bad choices at all. The reason was that these two clans operated on robbery, assassinations, and theft, uncommon among the Green Skins.

This would aid my subordinates a lot, where many have selected the assassin path. It also wouldn't be bad for me personally since I would learn the way of the dagger.

To be honest, my head hurts.

In the end, I decided to consult with Mev and Jung Hayeon. The Five Goblin Siblings also decided to participate in their first ever meeting, so with all of us gathered in my tent, we pondered hard on where we should head to.

But.

"I will follow whatever the Blood Dagger wishes."

The first sibling

"This kind of significant issue needs to be decided by the Captain!"

Fairy Sprite Archer Mev, too

"I... I don't know..."

Even Jung Hayeon, once a human, revealed her intention to leave everything to me.

Just in case, I asked the other clan members on their opinion, but their reaction was much more of a sight.

“For Blood Dagger!”

“I will follow Blood Dagger! For Blood Dagger!!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

By asking for opinions without hesitation, it only solidified my position as the leader that much more. Other than the Darkmoon Clan, Goff Clan, and our Blood Dagger Clan, all the other chiefs disbanded their clans and decided to join the others, so it was rather a relief that this kind of response transpired, but this blind following of one person was definitely dangerous. It was because I was not perfect.

Thanks to that, I began to be more attracted to the East where the Slave Shaman is and the Orc Hunter of the North. It is funny to mention this, but I really needed another honest clan member who would disagree with me.

Not only that, we don't even have a shaman in the clan. That honey-like proposition of going together with the Storm Shadows slowly crept into my mind as my heart leaned to the swamps of the East. As such, with my eyes open, I stayed up the whole night thinking.

I won't be able to deal with you. Jung Hayeon started the day with a very serious look, but this situation was much more urgent. Once it was morning, everyone like yesterday began to convene, and after finishing the introductions of bowing with our hands on our chest, we were able to face Agar.

“Tell your brothers of your decision.”

The first one to open his mouth was Goff Clan's Goff.

“Our Goff Clan, we will go together with the Ogres of the Jungle.”

It seems he chose to release more of his wild nature than suppress it. Personally, it was unfortunate, but it wasn't a bad selection. Probably, it wasn't just Goff, but the selection of all of his clan members.

Naturally, I became curious of Goff's appearance three years from now. The Goblin Elder's turn was next.

"Our Darkmoon Clan, we will go together with the Trolls of the Swamps."

The Goblin Elder was going together with the Storm Shadows he spoke of yesterday. Storm Shadow and Darkmoon greeted each other with their hands on their chests, and soon Chief Patriarch Agar gazed at me as he opened his mouth.

"How about you, Blood Dagger Clan?"

Looking on at the clan members on the right side of the Great Patriarch, I slowly opened my mouth. Everyone started to pay attention, and soon, had surprised expressions.

"Our... Blood Dagger Clan will....."

Chapter 26

Selection (2)

Everyone was staring at my mouth opening. In that gap, I slowly began to utter words from my mouth.

“Our... Blood Dagger Clan will.....”

Our Blood Dagger Clann will go together with the Green Goblin Clan of the West.”

Everyone had an amused face. Amongst them was Storm Shadow who had asked me to come along opening his mouth as his long fangs stuck out. It was truly an expression of curiosity rather than being displeased.

“Interesting. Warrior who has lost one’s honor. Blood Dagger. May I ask why?”

There was a reason I had thought of in advance, but there was no way I could speak of it plainly. After briefly staring at Storm Shadow, I was able to come up with a reasonable explanation for him to accept and began to speak.

“The woman of the humans knows me who have lost one’s honor very well. Also, I was able to learn the harshness and cruelty of the environment here thanks to the exam of Chief Patriarch Agar. The weak goblins with their bodies were able to establish their own flag on the continent. I am curious of how they were able to do so.”

As if convinced, he soon nodded his head, and opened his mouth after a few seconds.

“I think I know what you want. Warrior who has lost one’s honor, Blood Dagger.”

My words were plausible, but the fact that I had chosen the Green Goblin Clan wasn’t just for that reason. Of course, it would be true if what I spoke earlier were true, but there were more plausible reasons. The east was the best, and the north was not bad at all.

Despite all that, there were reasons why I had chosen to go with the Green Goblins.

The first reason was because I know the western city very well. I have heard about the situations of the North and East, but if I were to actually head over, the probability of me starting from scratch was extremely high. No matter how much I covet the Slave Shaman and the Orc Hunter, it's only possible once they actually recognize me as their 'chief.' No one would swear allegiance to a young hatchling like me. Especially in the case of the Slave Shaman, I didn't have the power to investigate that small city. It would be best to grow a bit stronger beforehand.

The second reason was the probability of possibly meeting Choi Seulgi. If Choi Seulgi's words were true that she had adventured for one-two years after completing the tutorial, there could be the chance of me actually meeting Choi Seulgi. Everyone already knows that the West is where beginners train and hunt. If I really am able to meet Choi Seulgi, I'm not sure how I would respond, but I want to see how she's faring.

And the last reason was to wipe out the fast growing rookies in the Western City who had developed quickly for 10 years before.

'I'll clash against them anyways.'

One way or the other, I will fight the Saint Sword. I will clash against the Western city 'Aia' managed by the Saint Knights Order anyhow. I already have a trivial desire for vengeance as a Green Skin and human. I will soon aim for the Saint Sword surrounded by countless 'strong' opponents. I will also target the Western city Aia. I need to reduce the fine Summoned as much as possible.

'A special [Unique Ability] that allows one to use magic and sword simultaneously. Magic Swordsman Kim Donghyun. The Wind Magician who can relentlessly send her opponents flying with her high mana, Lee Jiyeon, and the high HP Saint Knight, the famed Byuk Woongjin.'

And the other so-called rankers included with those names.

'I must kill them all.'

There was no personal grudge against them. You can consider them elite since they did pass the elite courses. It's not as much as the Queen of the north, but they were the strong I've looked up to ten years ago. I wanted to see how I am now against them.

While I was thinking of useless thoughts, I could hear Chief Patriarch Agar's voice once again.

"Interesting. How interesting. It was always like this, but these brothers are very interesting. Follow me, my brothers. I have a present for you."

"Strength, Wisdom and Honor."

I did expect internally whether the Patriarch would give out something. It was strange how I wasn't excited at the thought of receiving something.

Soon, a group began to move from the spot again behind the Chief Patriarch. As if seeing this as an opportunity, the Green Goblin Clan's chief furtively withdrew his body backwards and slowly opened his mouth. He was wearing a white robe, but what was more of a lasting impression were his teeth.

"Is there another reason why you selected our clan? Ggiril..."

"The reason is the same as before. Green Goblin. I thought there was something to learn from."

"Ggirik Ggirik! Good. To teach. To learn. That is precisely a wise Green Skin."

From the mood, it seems that they have never received the selection of the brothers. It seems there were none that chose to leave with them considering the other Ogres or Werewolves, and the Orcs.

He smiled as he looked at me with his small fang.

"You can look forward to it. Friend."

"I look forward to it. Brother."

After concluding the short conversation, I couldn't help while standing in front of the cave-like place but smile with the sounds from within.

"Kereeeeeung....."

It was the small growl of a beast. The humans definitely tried to tame the different

monster races for transportation, but I've heard that they had failed completely. There were rumors that only the monsters had the method to train these beasts, but even after 10 years, seeing that no progress was made, it seems probable that they won't be able to figure it out forever.

Soon, Chief Patriarch Agar lighted the interior of the cave, revealing the large wolves gathered inside.

"Kereeeeeuk..."

The wolves stared at us with reddened eyes.

I laughed joyfully towards them. Then, a dark-red colored wolf began to slowly walk over towards me, catching my attention. The Chief Patriarch, seeing this, opened his mouth once again.

"You can take it."

"Keum..."

To be honest, I wanted to scream. But, I decided to ask once again to preserve my image.

"Really?"

"Of course, you are chosen by this child, brother."

The child was slightly looking up with its eyes shining, as it lowered its head towards me. As if it wanted me to stroke it, it rubbed its face. Stroking its fine hair with my rugged hands, the sounds of a cat soon emerged from its mouth.

"Purrrrrrrr..."

It seems that it was very satisfied. But, I was feeling much more elated than this little guy. I could finally see why the humans could not tame these wolves, and why the 'wolf riders' who fought with wolves were so rare.

"May I ask for this child's name?"

“You name it. This wolf was just reborn.”

I nodded my head. It seems that since I had received this gift, I had to name it as well. There was no name that came into mind just yet. I continued to stroke it.

Goff was second. Goff was waiting briefly in front of the cave. A large wolf slowly walked outside the cave. Goff smiled, and as if it was pleased, the wolf made a low growl. From Goff's expression, I could see that he was truly thankful to the Chief Patriarch. I felt his elation from here. Lastly, the Darkmoon Clan waited, but no matter what he tried, no wolves came out, causing all of us to laugh. In the end, Agar comforted Darkmoon patting his back.

“Don't be too disappointed. It is quite difficult to match their tastes... I will give you a different present.”

“It's... it's an honor.”

How could he be happy even if he were to receive another gift? Though I haven't raised a dog prior, but seeing it shake its tail, I think I can understand why others raised dogs. In the perspective of a human, it was definitely fierce and terrifying. I extended my hand once again towards it, and as such, the welcoming event concluded.

After the event, which could not be called an event, was completed, as I walked towards the tent of my clan members, soon they started to loudly scream hard.

“For Blood Dagger!”

Though they chanted that for me, their eyes were all focused on the large wolf that came to our camp.

“Kereeeung...”

The growling wolf stared at the approaching goblins and hobgoblins as if it was annoyed, but despite that, the clan members were extremely elated as they jumped around the dark-red colored wolf.

“Cap... Captain has received a wolf!”

“Our... Our Captain is now a ‘ Wolf Rider! ’”

“It’s a female! It’s a female!”

I couldn’t confirm its gender, but it seems it was a female. Seeing their exaggerated expressions, I couldn’t help but laugh as I opened my mouth.

“Prepare to depart! Blood Dagger Clan will head west!”

“We’re going west!”

“The Blood Dagger Clan will go west.”

I immediately announced that we would head west, and the Green Goblin, worried just in case I might change my mind, immediately accepted my offer. That’s why our tents along with the Green Goblin tents were busy.

Mev and Jung Hayeon, without me telling them, roughly knew where we were heading seeing the boisterous Green Goblins. I do not know why, but they were very joyfully nodding their heads as Mev’s expression looked as if my decision was rational. No, rather it was an expression of ‘that’s our Chief.’ It was that kind of expression I think.

“Get the food. Prepare the water!”

“We will go together with the Green Goblin Clan.”

“Blood Dagger Clan and Green Goblin Clan will go together!”

The other guys were extremely excited as they were wondering about the new land. When I was finished organizing the preparations along with the five goblin siblings, it was then I heard.

“Blood Dagger.”

I turned my head toward the sound of the voice, and standing in front of me was Goff. With over 100 days of being together with him, the affection that we shared was very high. It seems that he came in search of me to say goodbye, so I placed my baggage on the floor and began to walk slowly towards Goff.

“Goff.”

Calling his name, he nodded his head and opened his mouth once again.

“We have been together for a long time. We fought together, slept together, and acted together. It might not have been a long time... I... I think of you as an honest brother.”

“I am of the same. Goff. We might not share blood, but I see you as my brother.”

Afterwards, he tried to say something, but funny enough, the words didn't come out well. I felt like I knew what he wanted to say, so I stared at Goff and opened my mouth.

“Let's grow stronger and see each other after three years. My brother. Let us set our flags in this continent.”

Hearing my words, Goff nodded his head. Seeing that, it seems that I was right of what he wanted to say. What a complicated guy.

“Alright. Let's see each other three years from now, brother.”

From Goff's words, I extended my hand without realizing it. It seems I still have that habit from when I was a human. Apparently, the greetings of the Green Skins would have been pounding the chests with one's hand. However, after he briefly leaned his head to one side for a moment, he cautiously extended his hand.

Soon, I could feel Goff's heavy strength from his hand. What I felt was Goff's heat. I began to tighten my grip on the hand slowly, displaying what this action means, and at this time I thought that the way of the humans was not bad either in contrast to the way of the Green Skins.

No more words were needed after that exchange. Goff slowly turned his back and began to return. He will definitely return three years later stronger. I will as well. I also need to be strong in order to fight him. I laughed.

If someone told me ten years ago that I would be sharing friendship with an orc, I would have treated that guy as a freak. But now, I am feeling it. I really see him as my brother.

Not only that.

“Ha...”

I turned my back from Goff and opened my mouth to my other brothers.

“Let’s go. My brothers.”

“For... For Blood Dagger!”

As such, our short time in the Land of Glory ended.



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